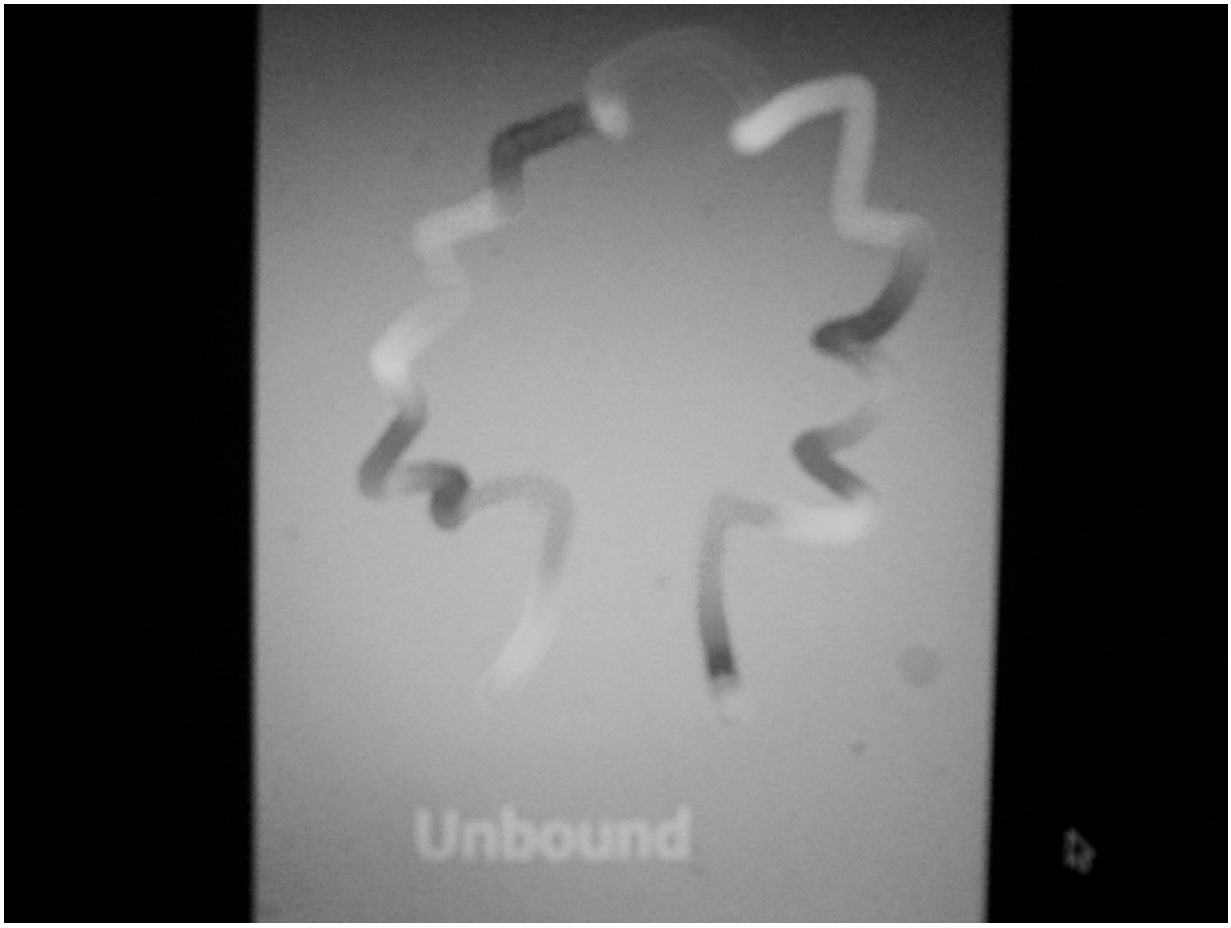
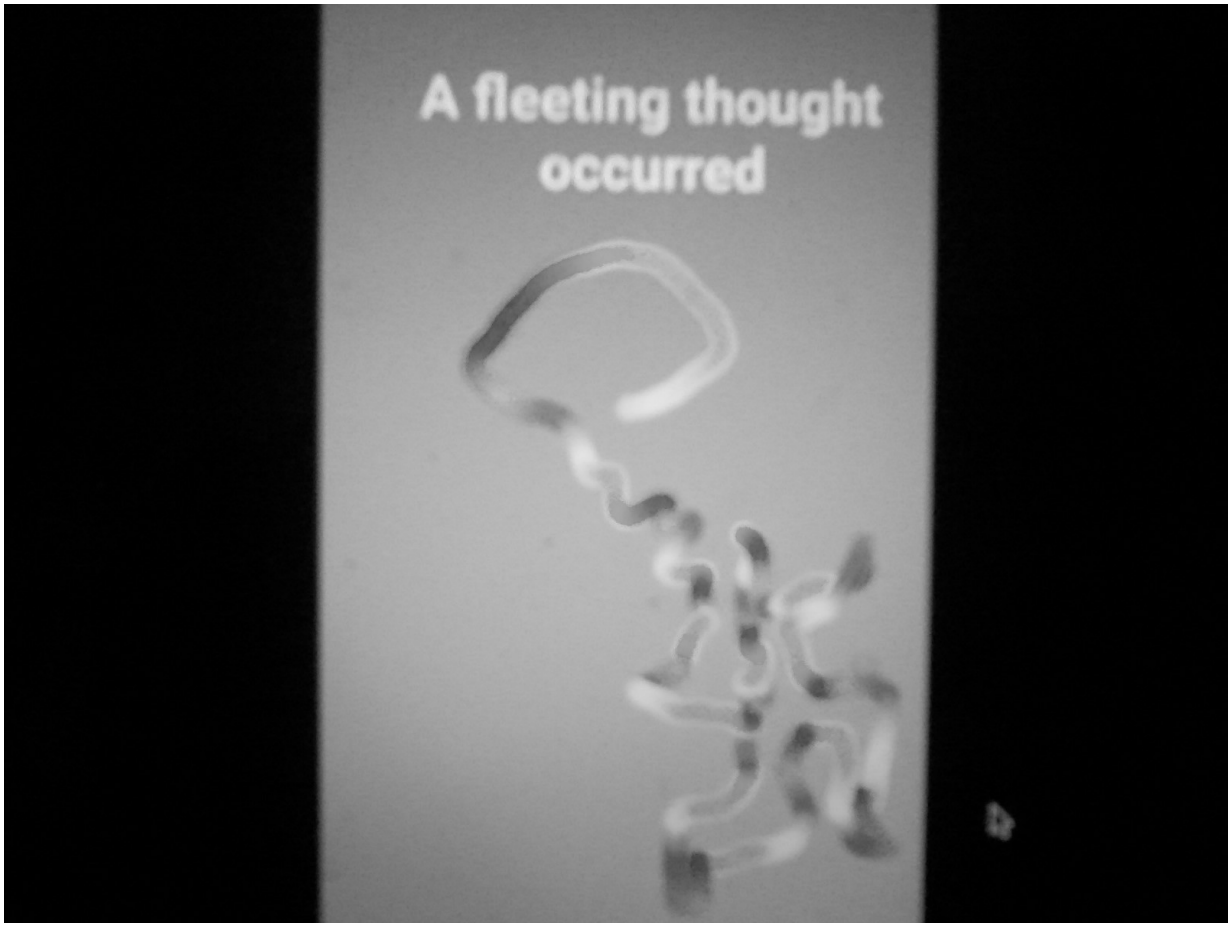
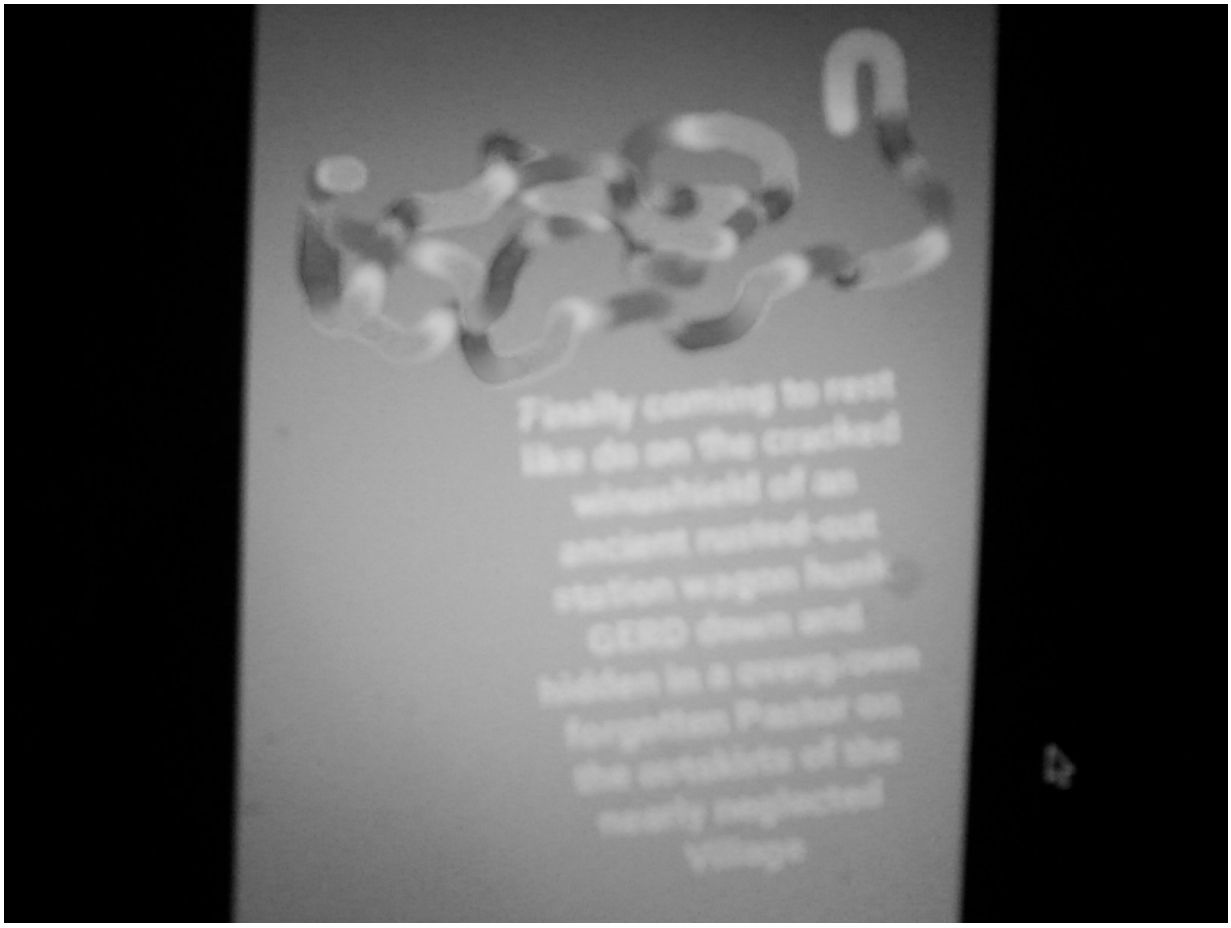

Unbound

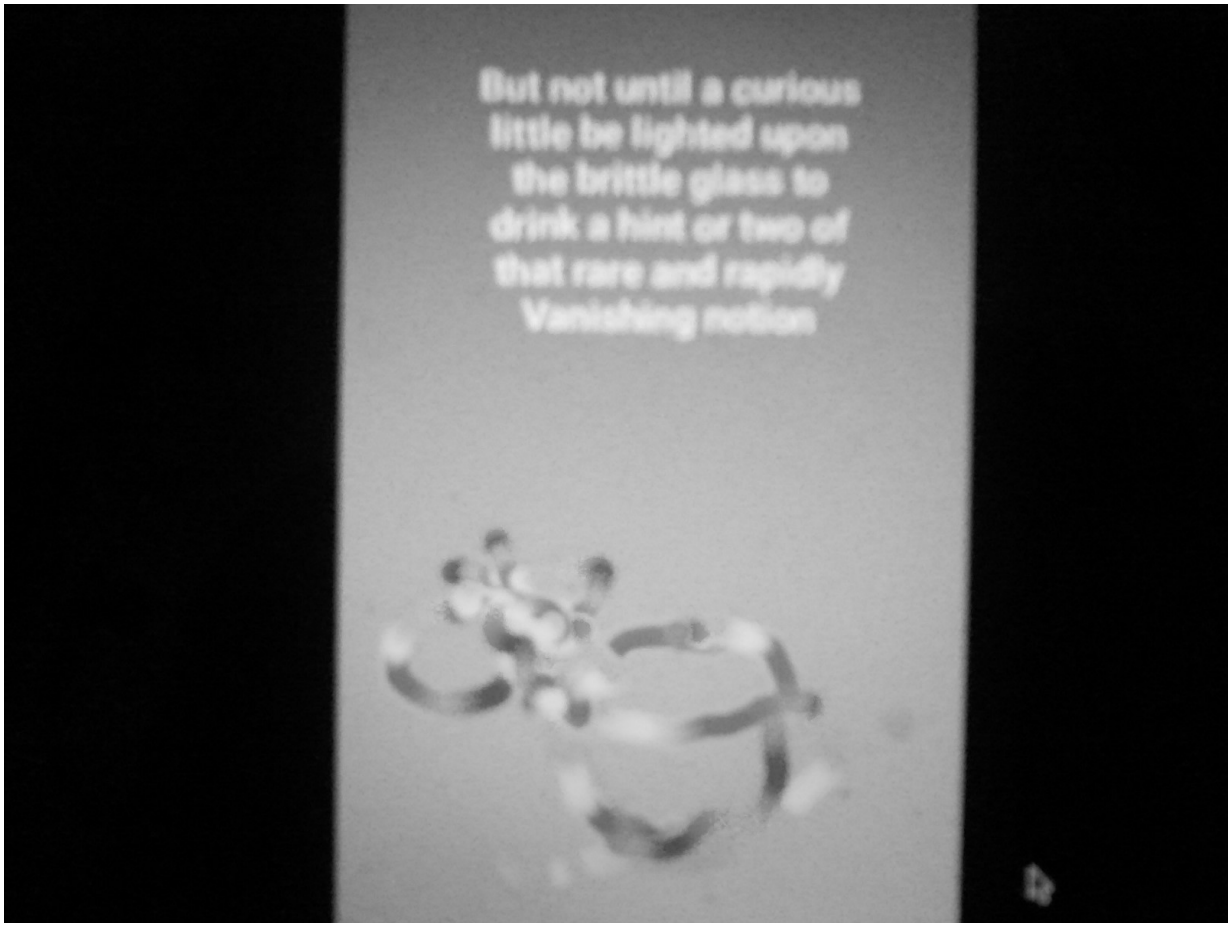

A fleeting thought
occurred

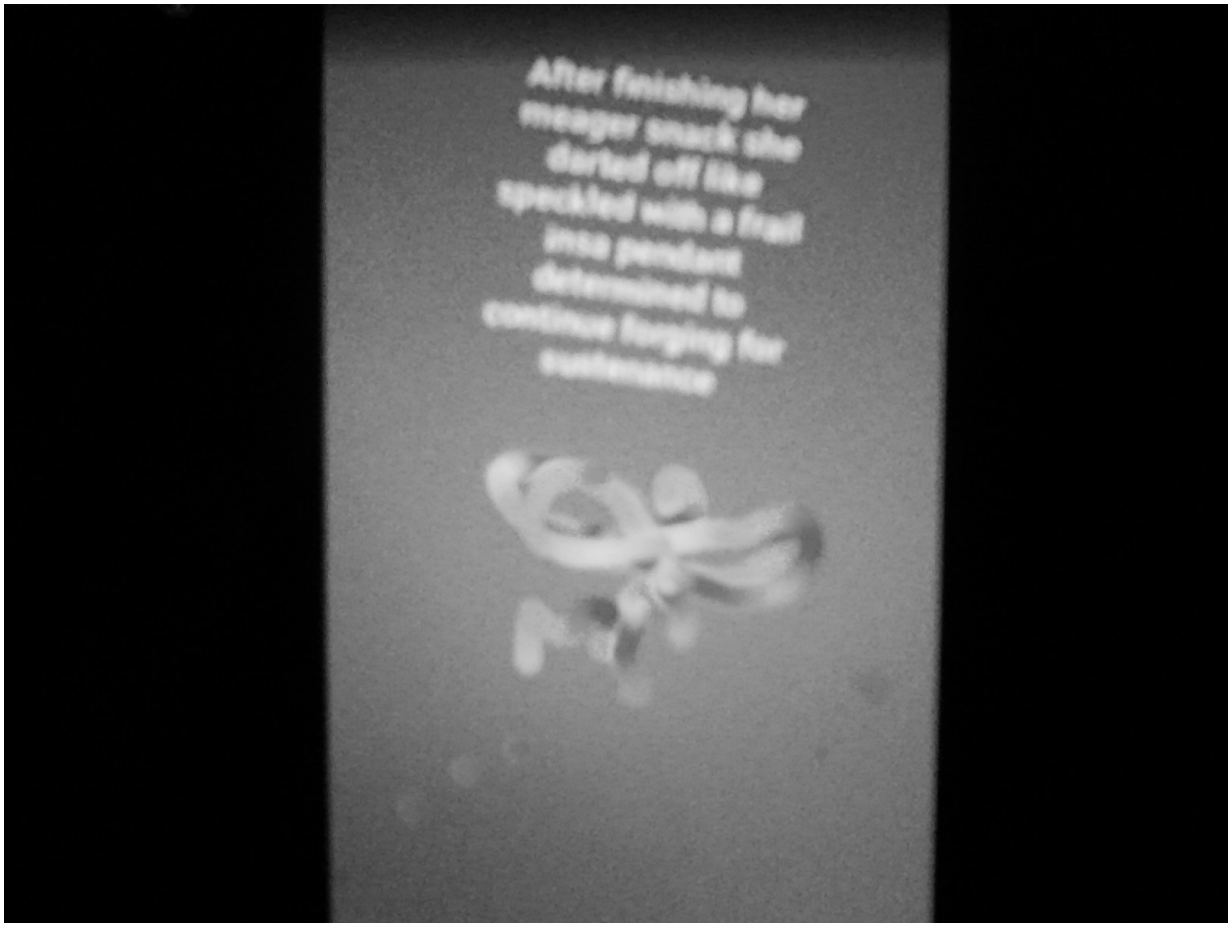
Then drifted aimlessly
over a half deserted
little town

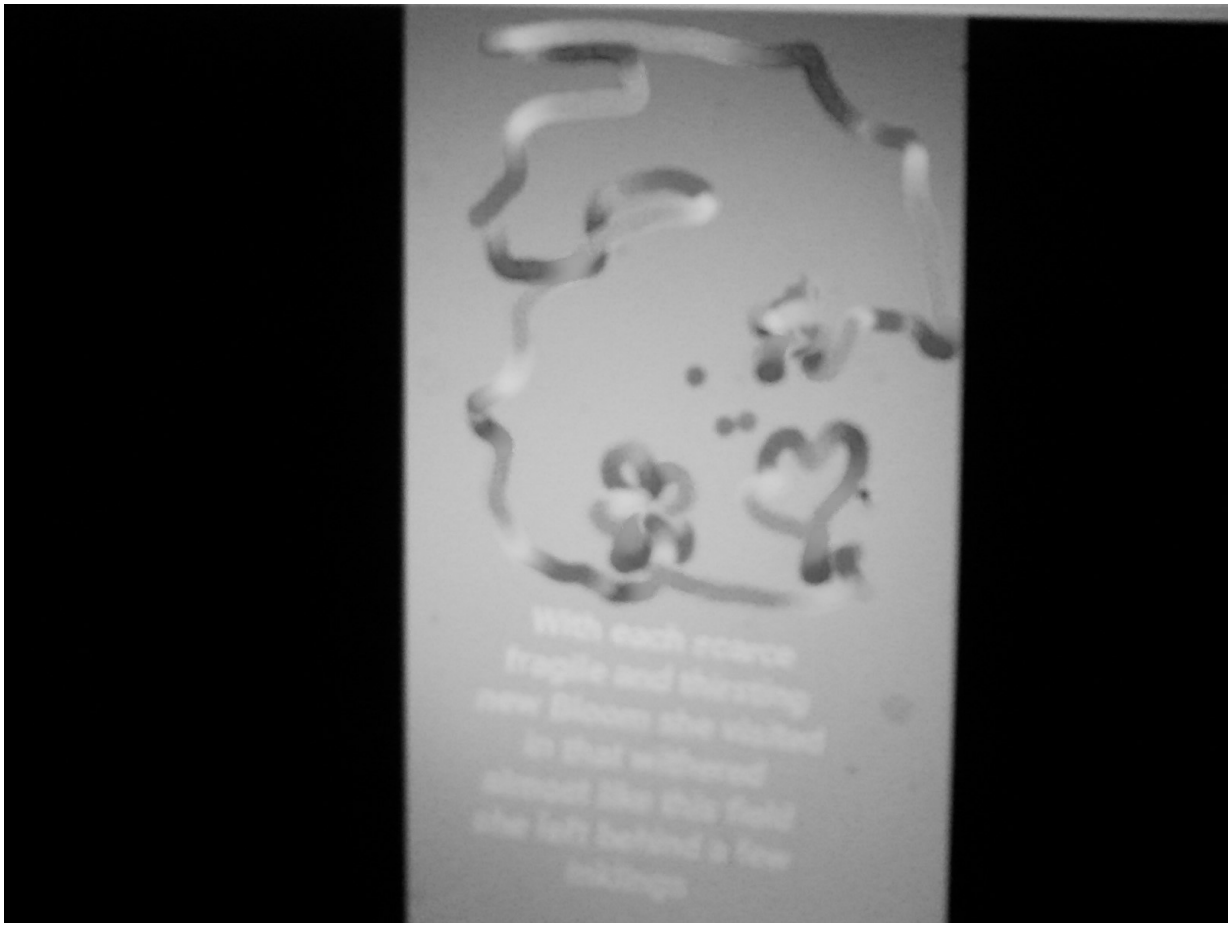

Finally coming to rest
like dis on the cracked
windshield of an
ancient rusted-out
station wagon hunk
GERD down and
hidden in a overgrown
forgotten Pastor on
the outskirts of the
nearly neglected
village

As the day wore on

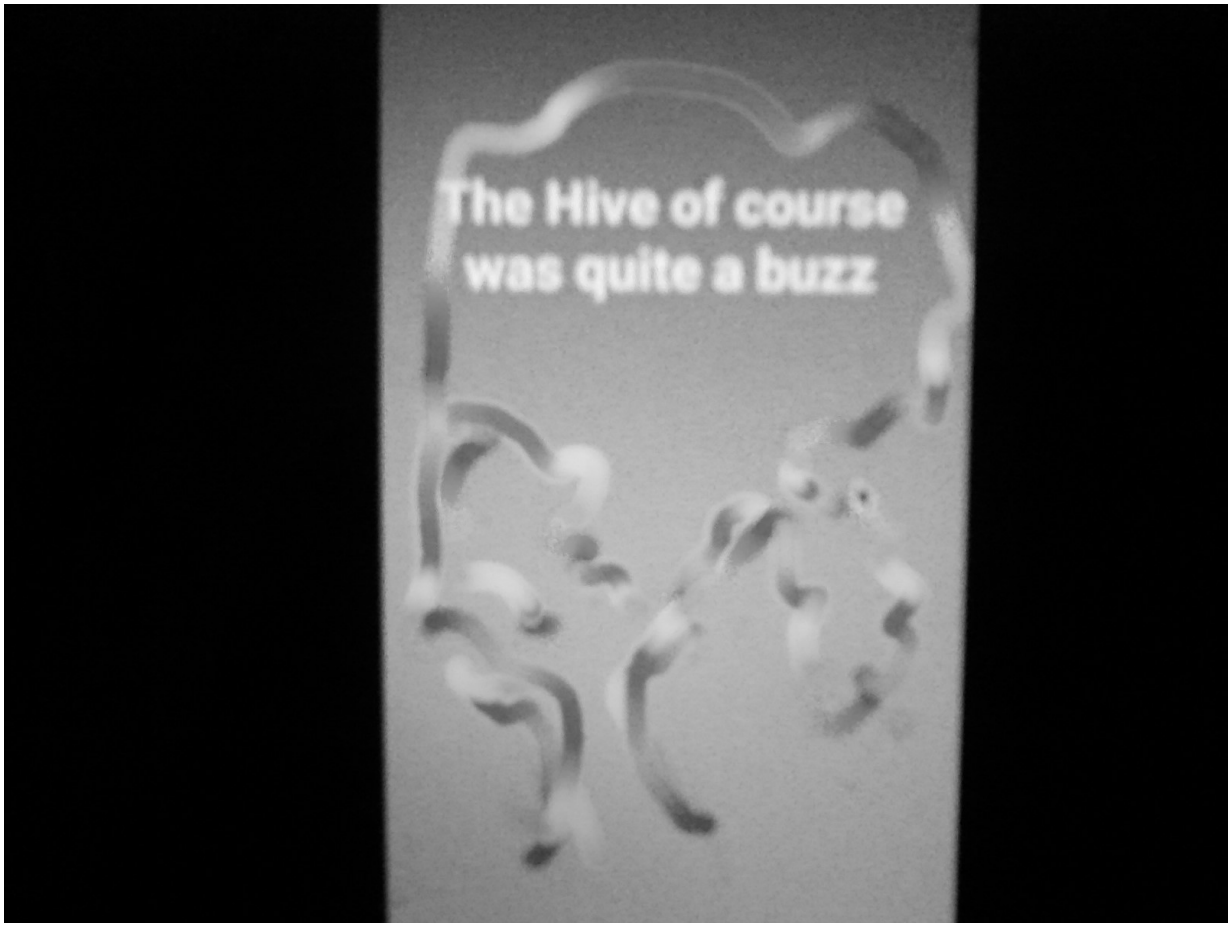
The thought gradually
evaporated

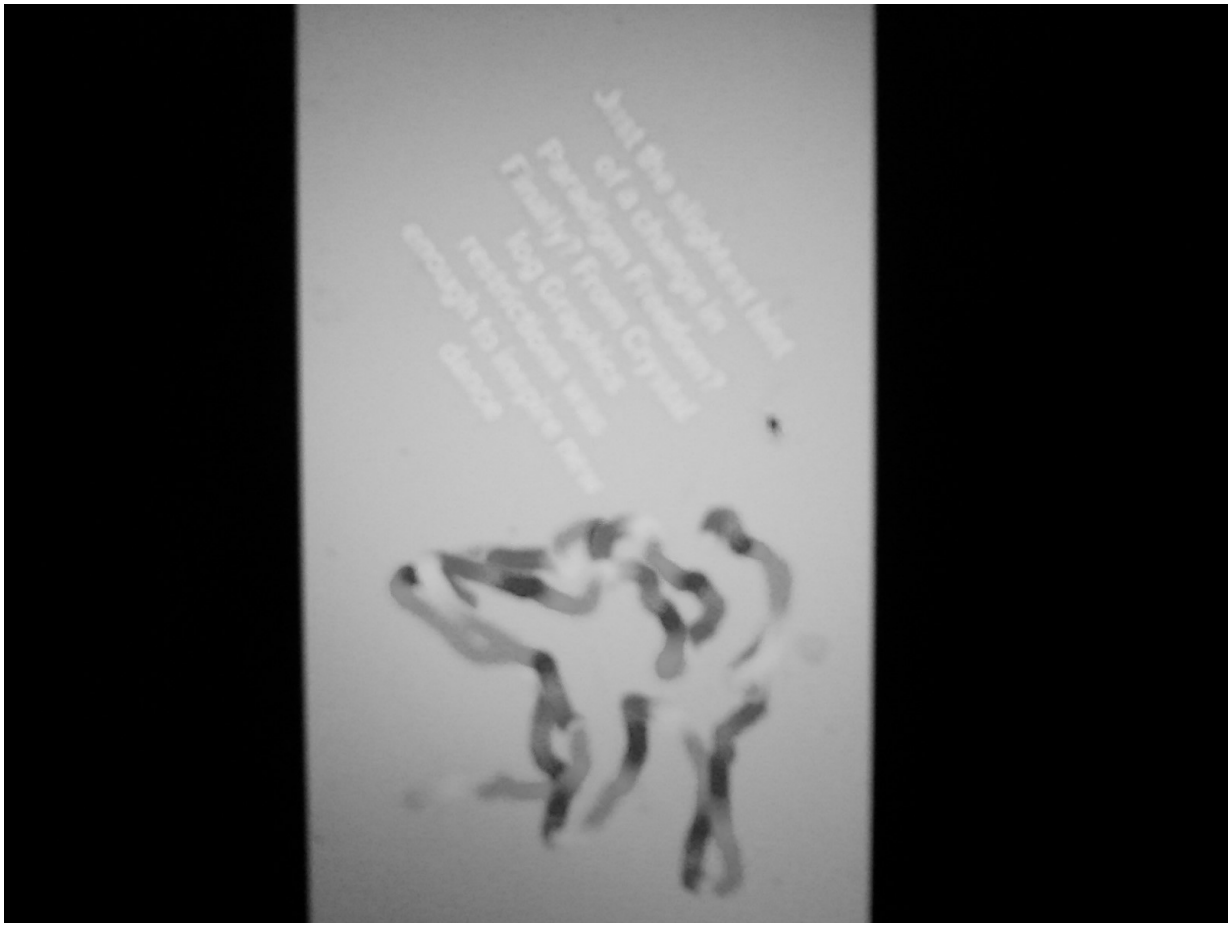

But not until a curious
little be lighted upon
the brittle glass to
drink a hint or two of
that rare and rapidly
Vanishing notion

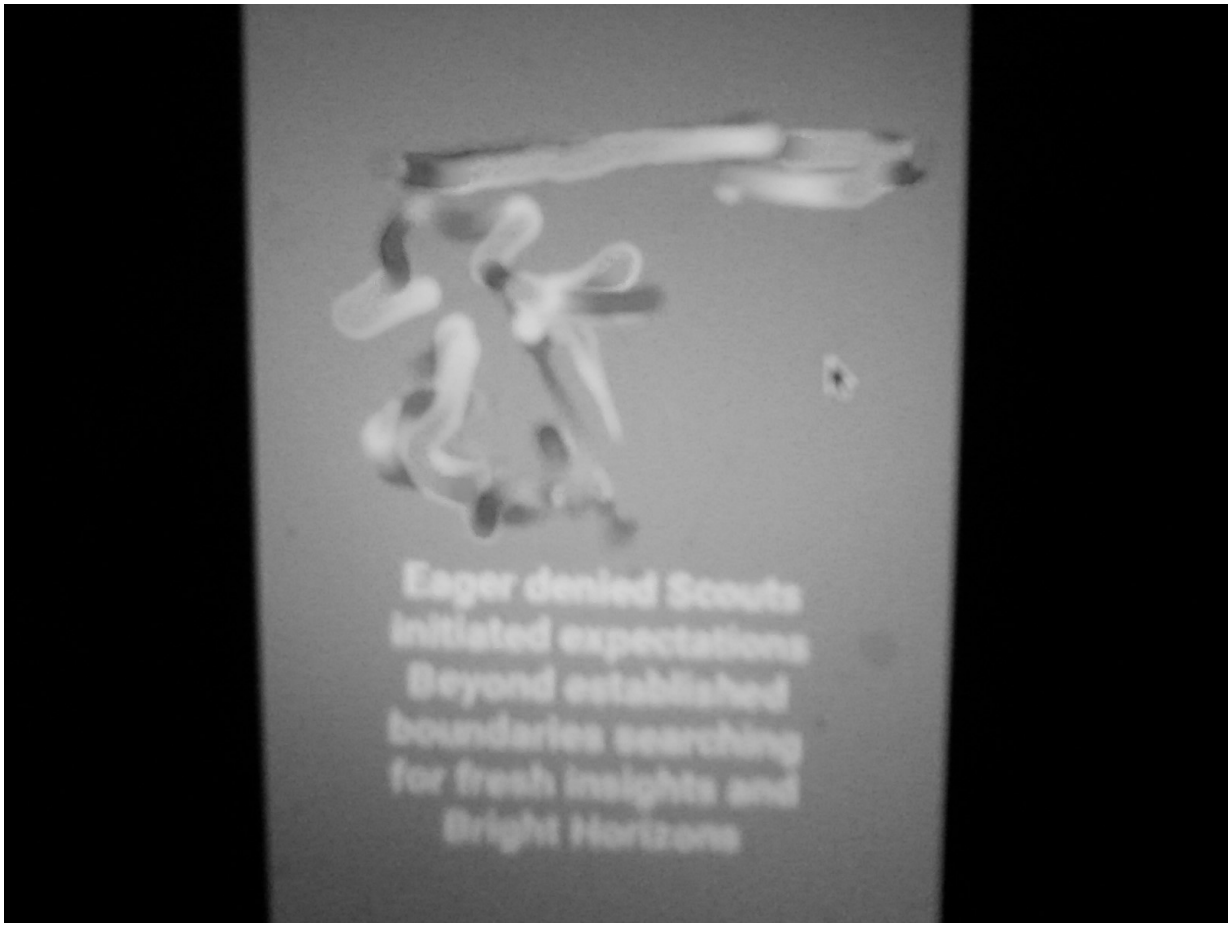

After finishing her
meager snack she
darted off like
speckled with a fruit
inna pendant
determined to
continue forging for
sustenance

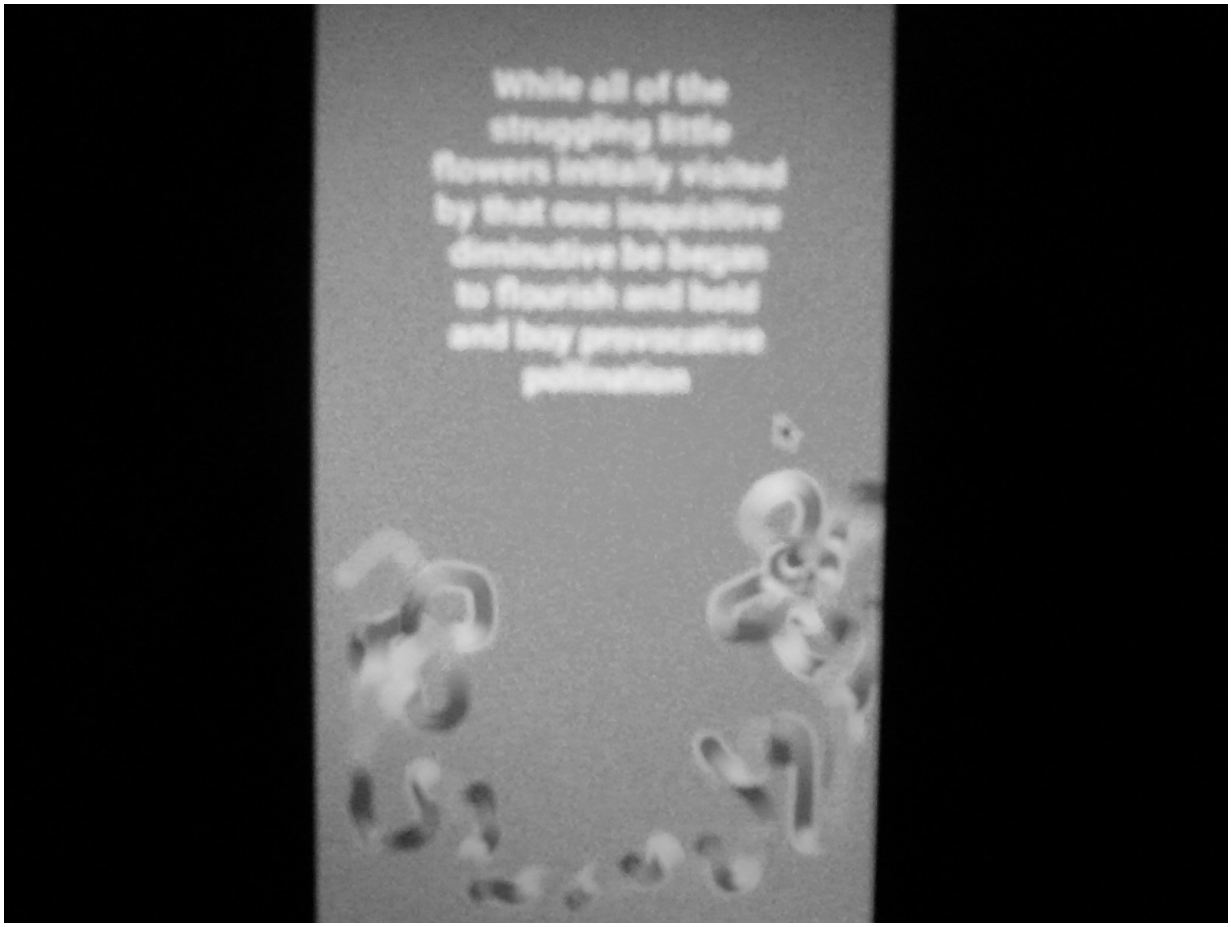

With each source
fragile and stunning
new bloom she visited
in that withered
almost like this field
she left behind a few
sayings

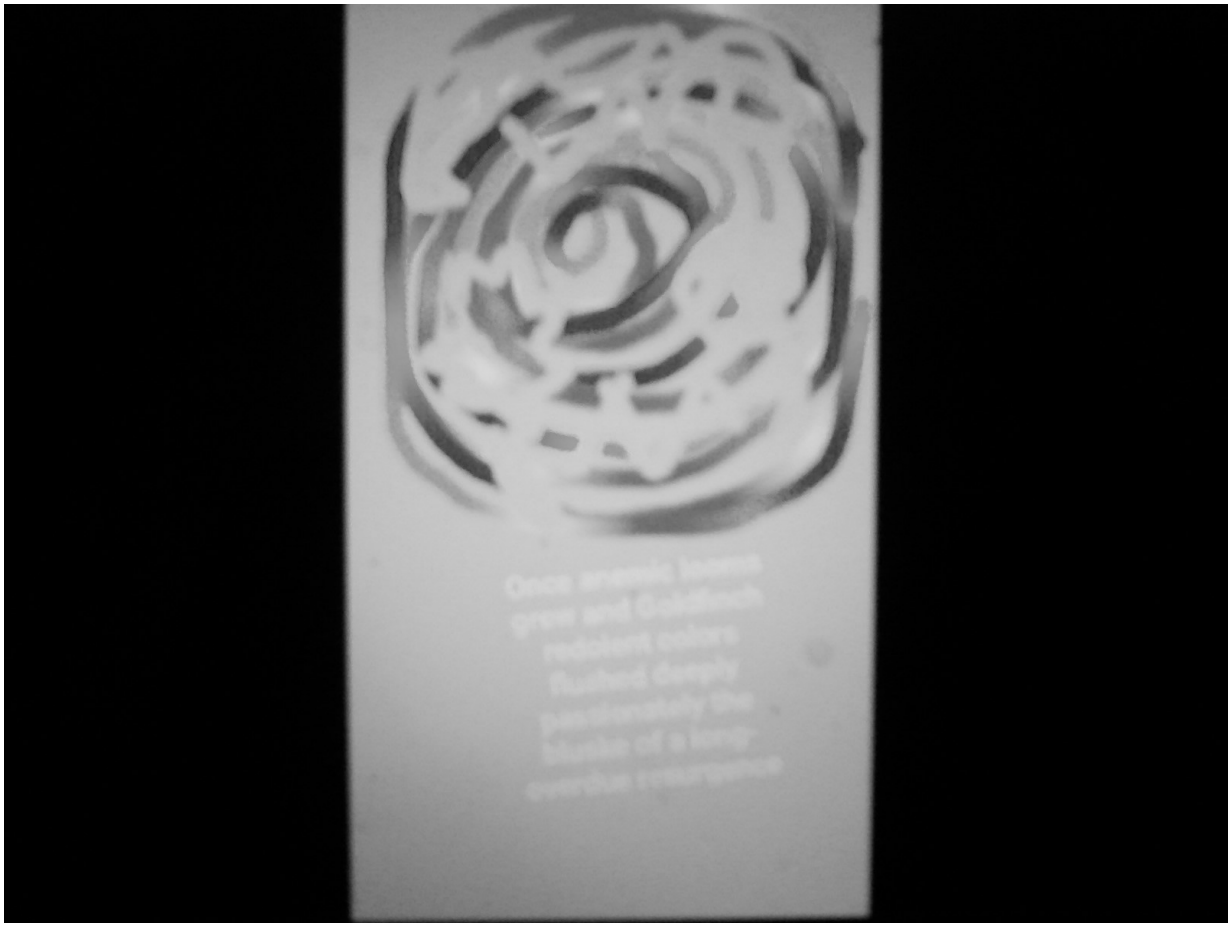
So it began

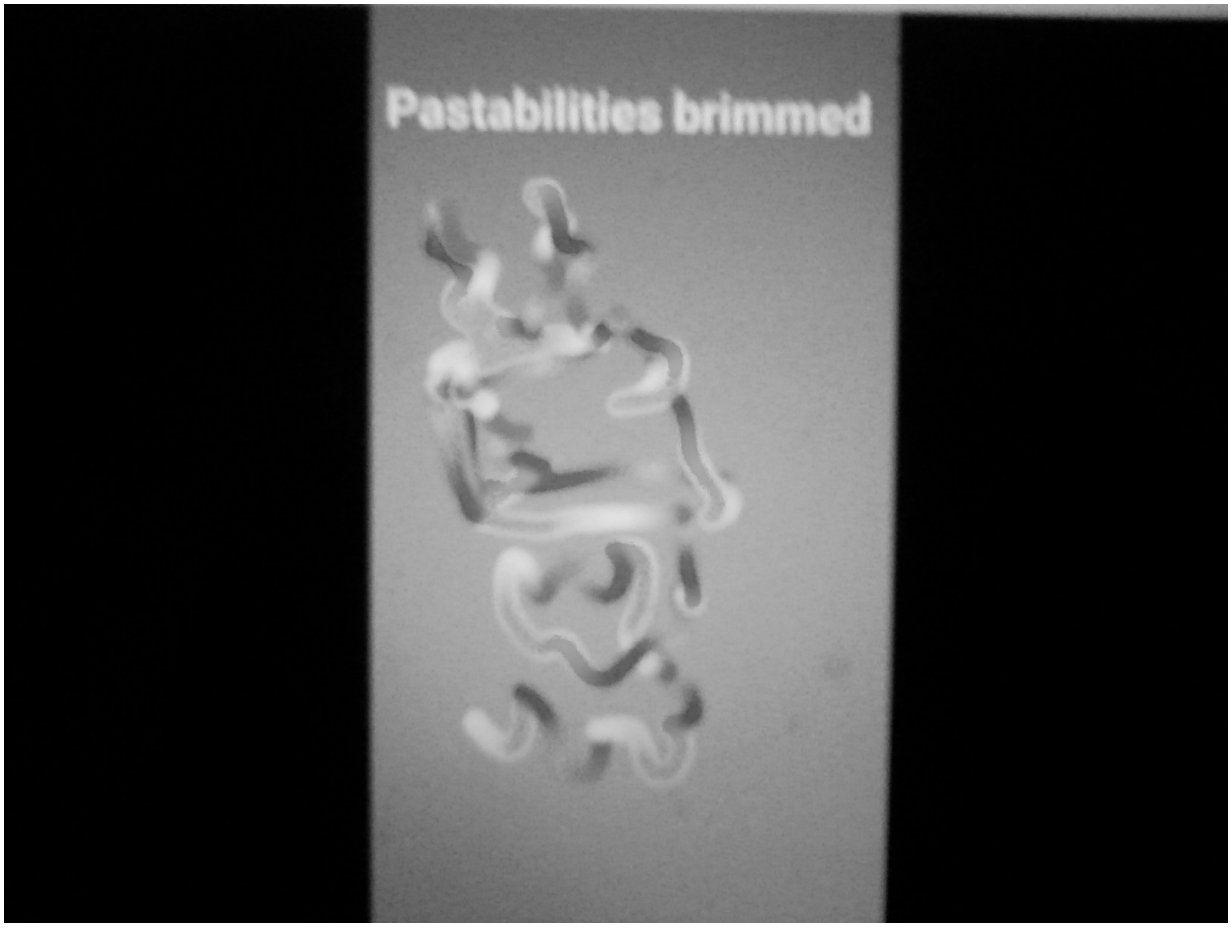

The Hive of course
was quite a buzz

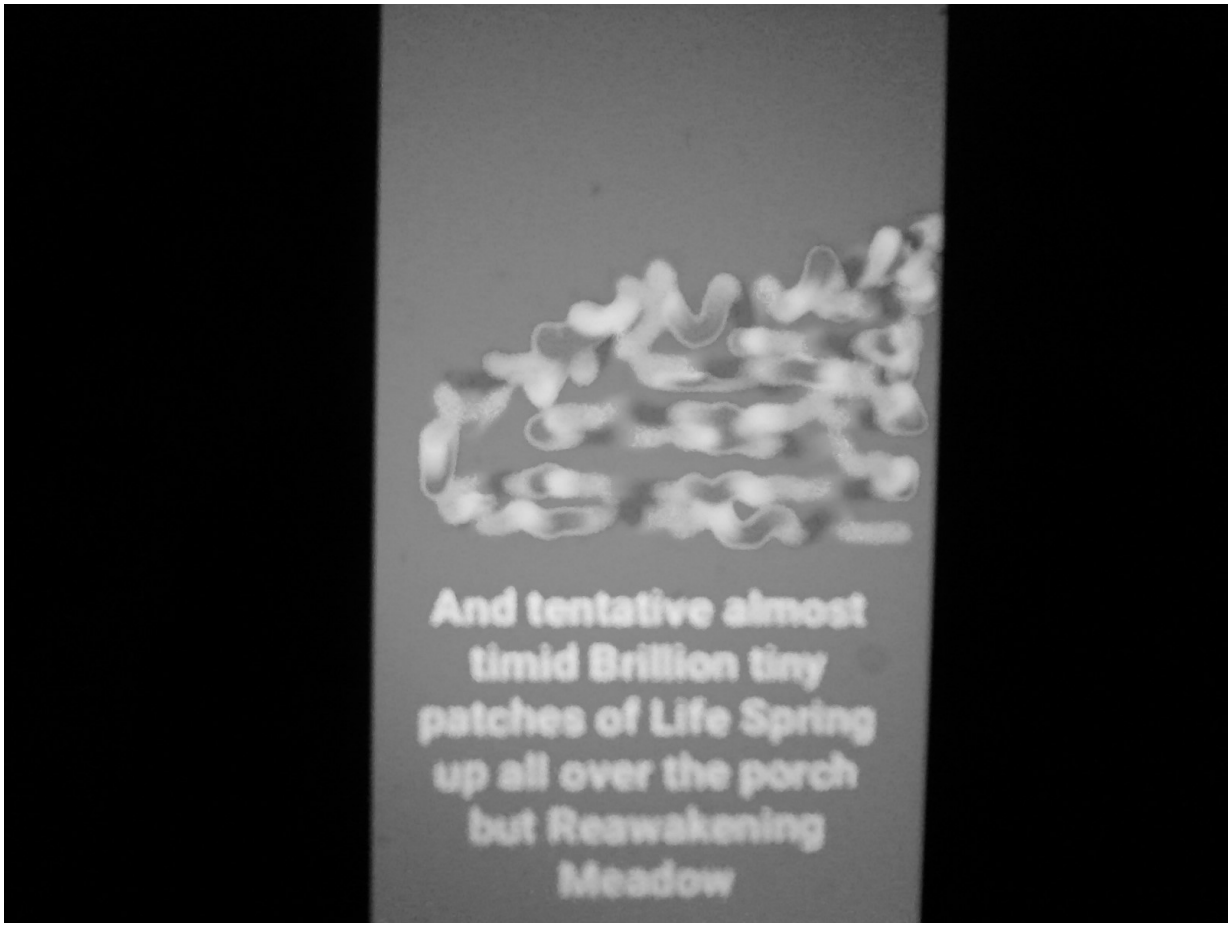


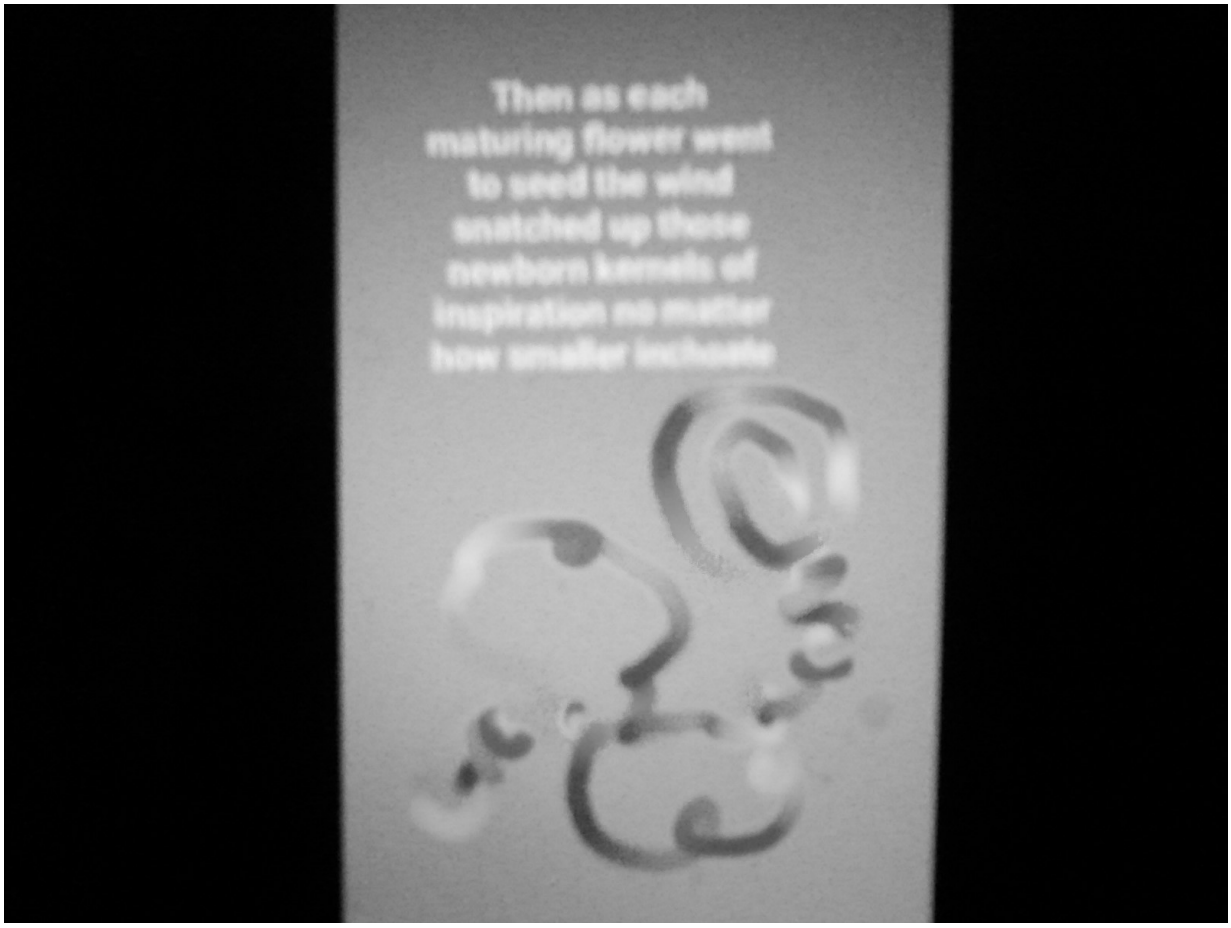

Eager denied Scouts
initiated expectations
Beyond established
boundaries searching
for fresh insights and
Bright Horizons

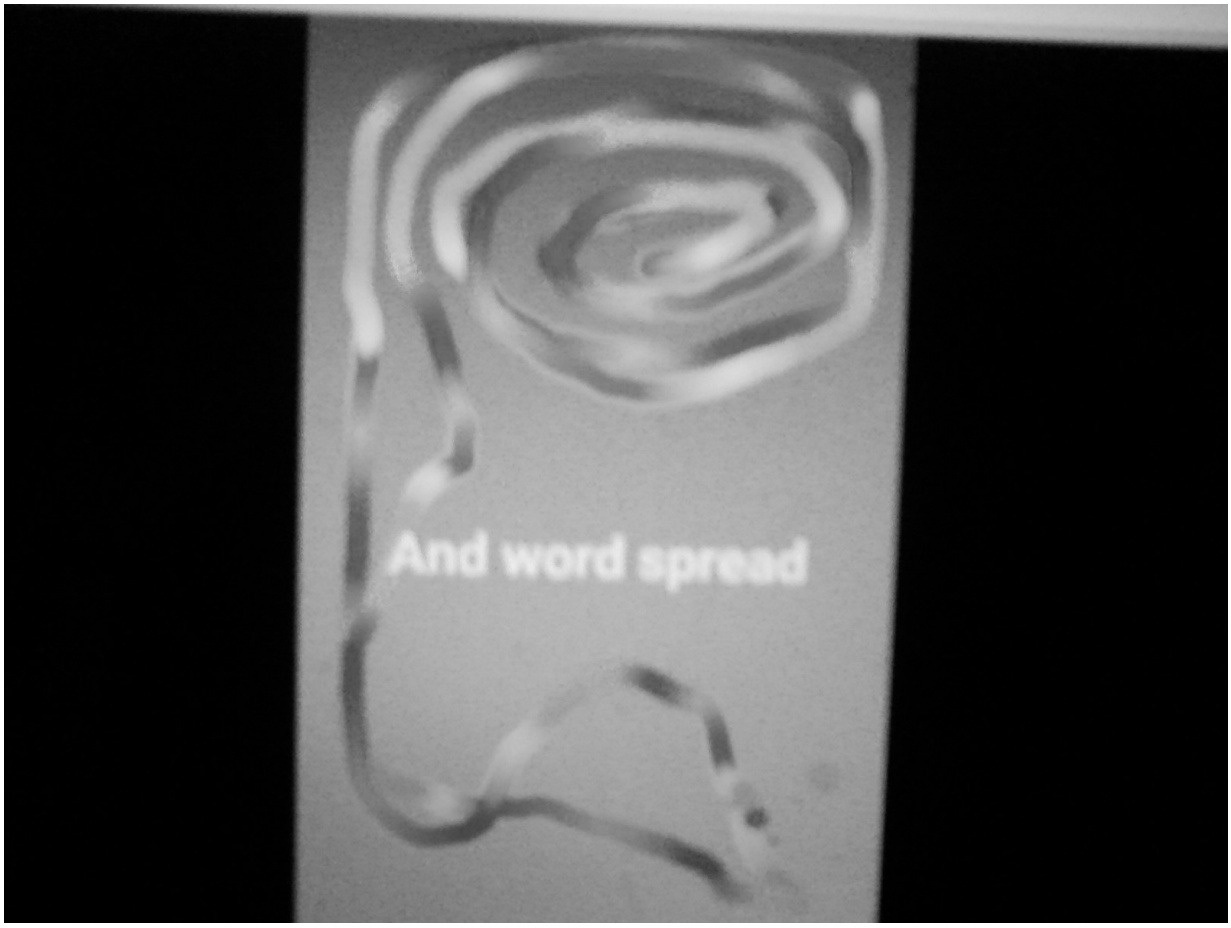

While all of the
struggling little
flowers initially visited
by that one inquisitive
diminutive be began
to flourish and bold
and buy provocative
pollination

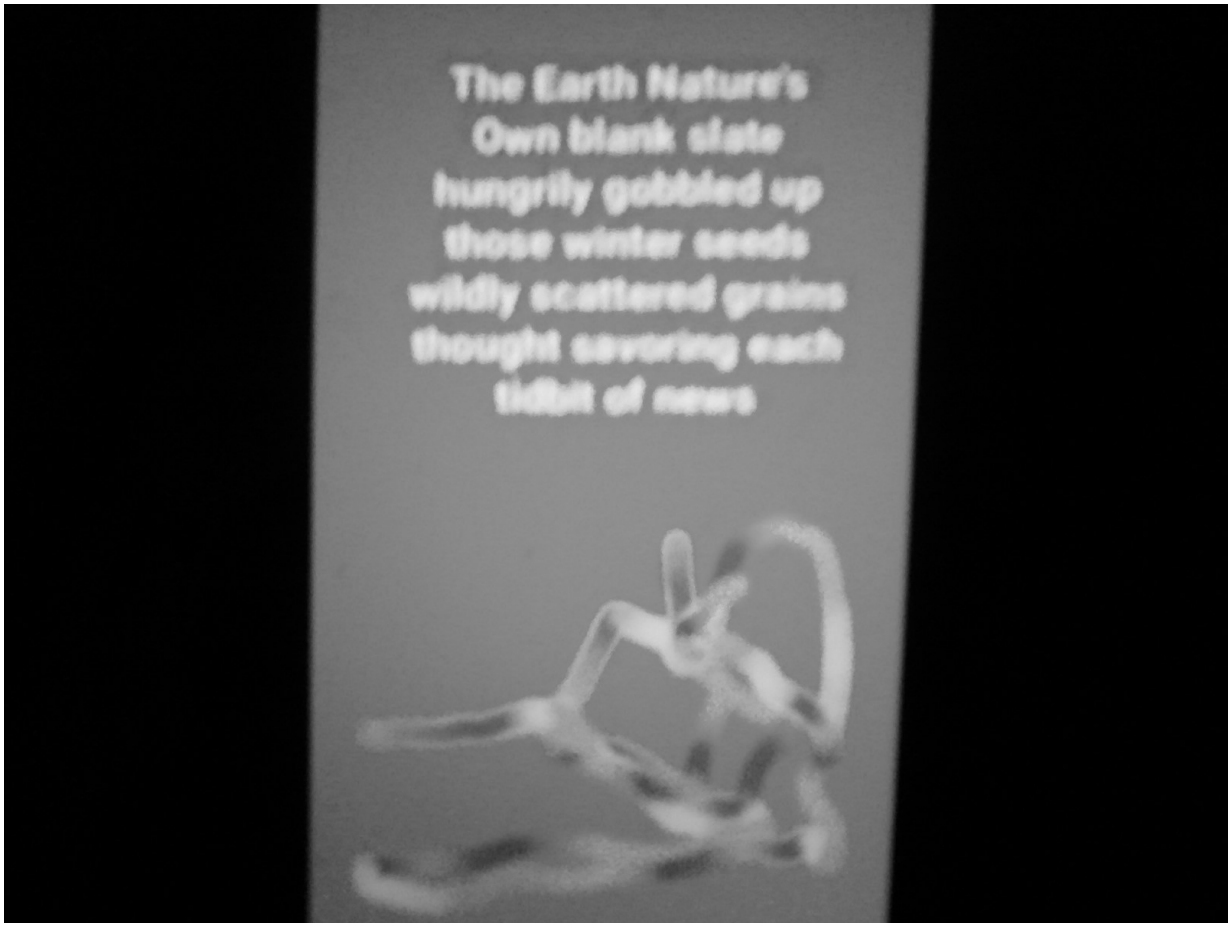


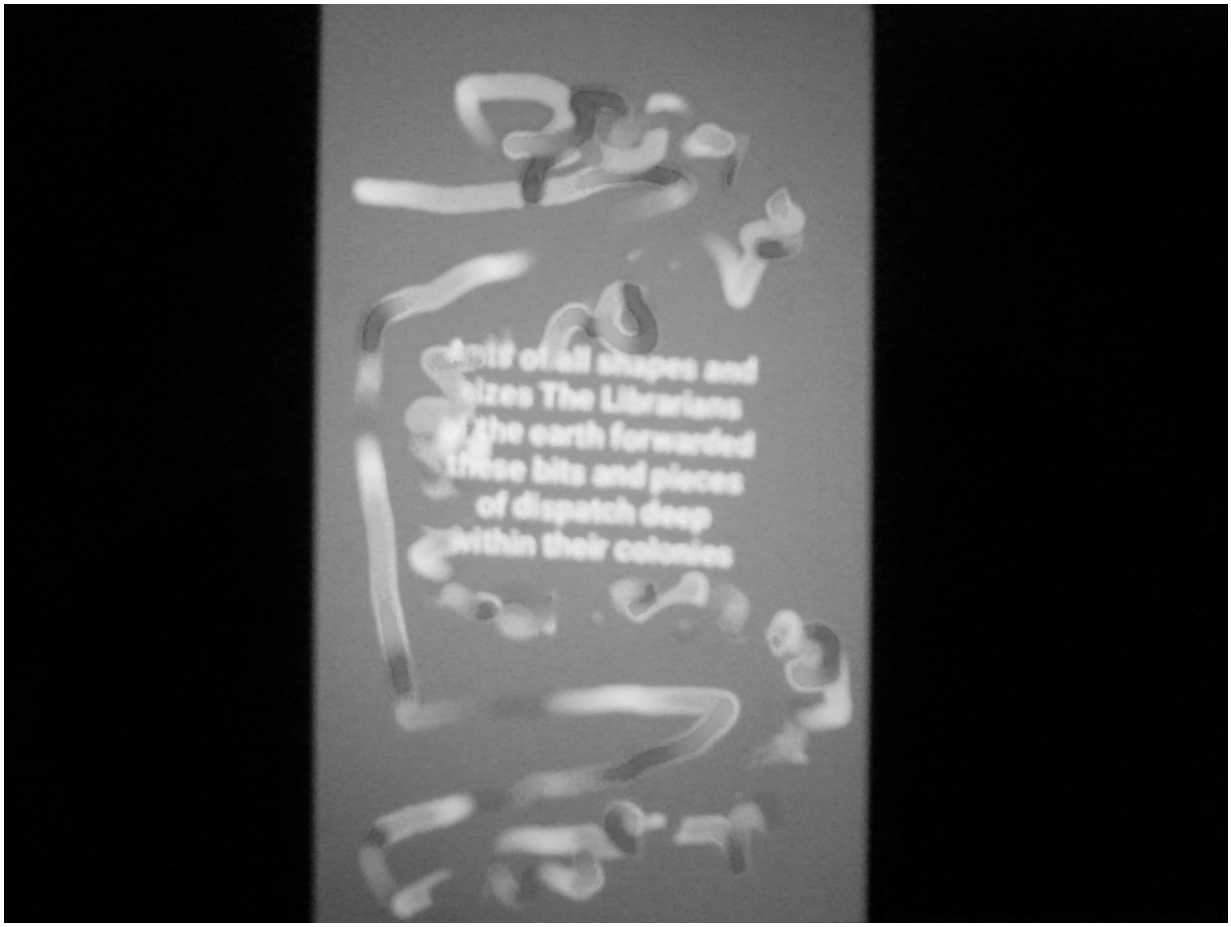

Pastabilities brimmed

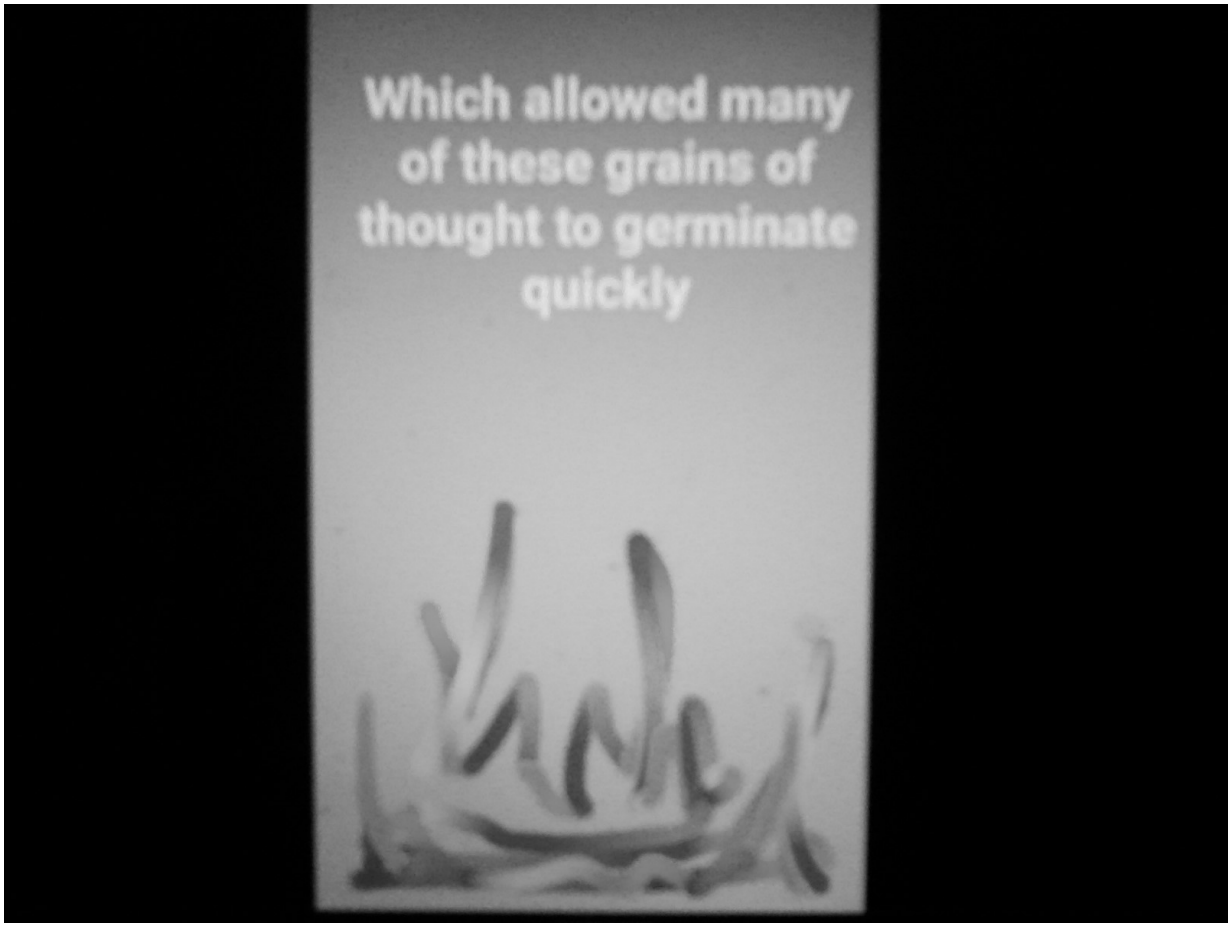

And tentative almost
timid Brillion tiny
patches of Life Spring
up all over the porch
but Reawakening
Meadow

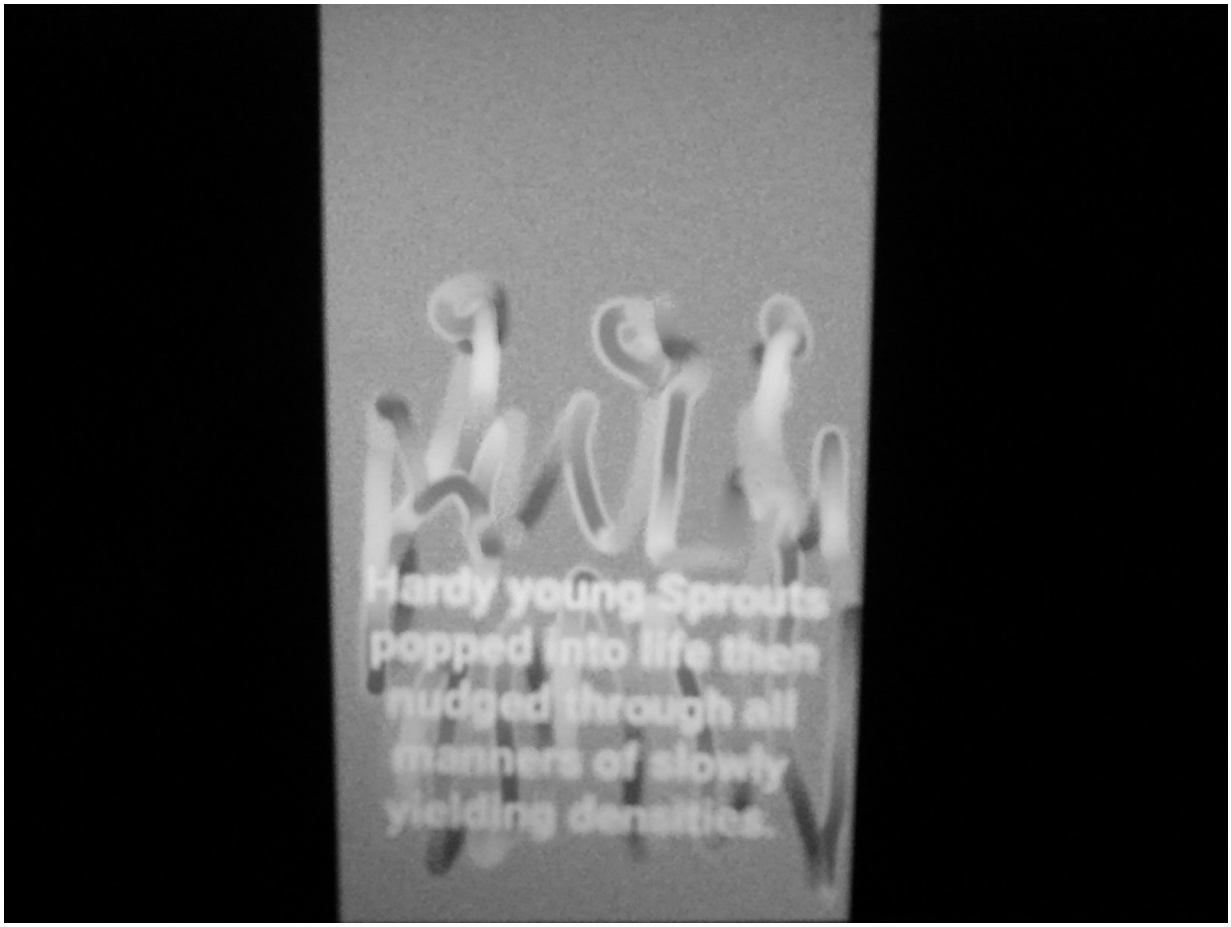

Then as each
maturing flower went
to seed the wind
snatched up those
newborn kernels of
inspiration no matter
how smaller inchoate

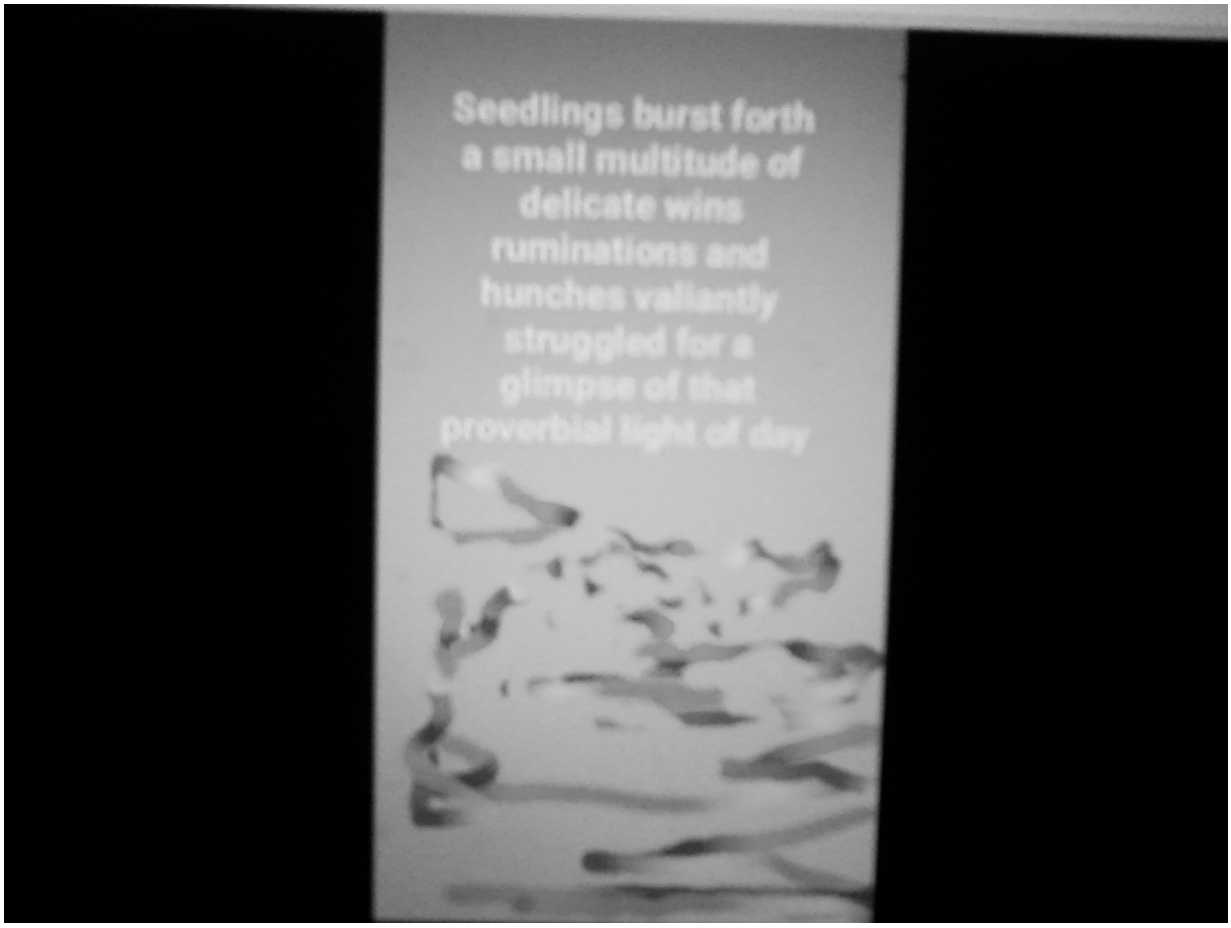

And word spread

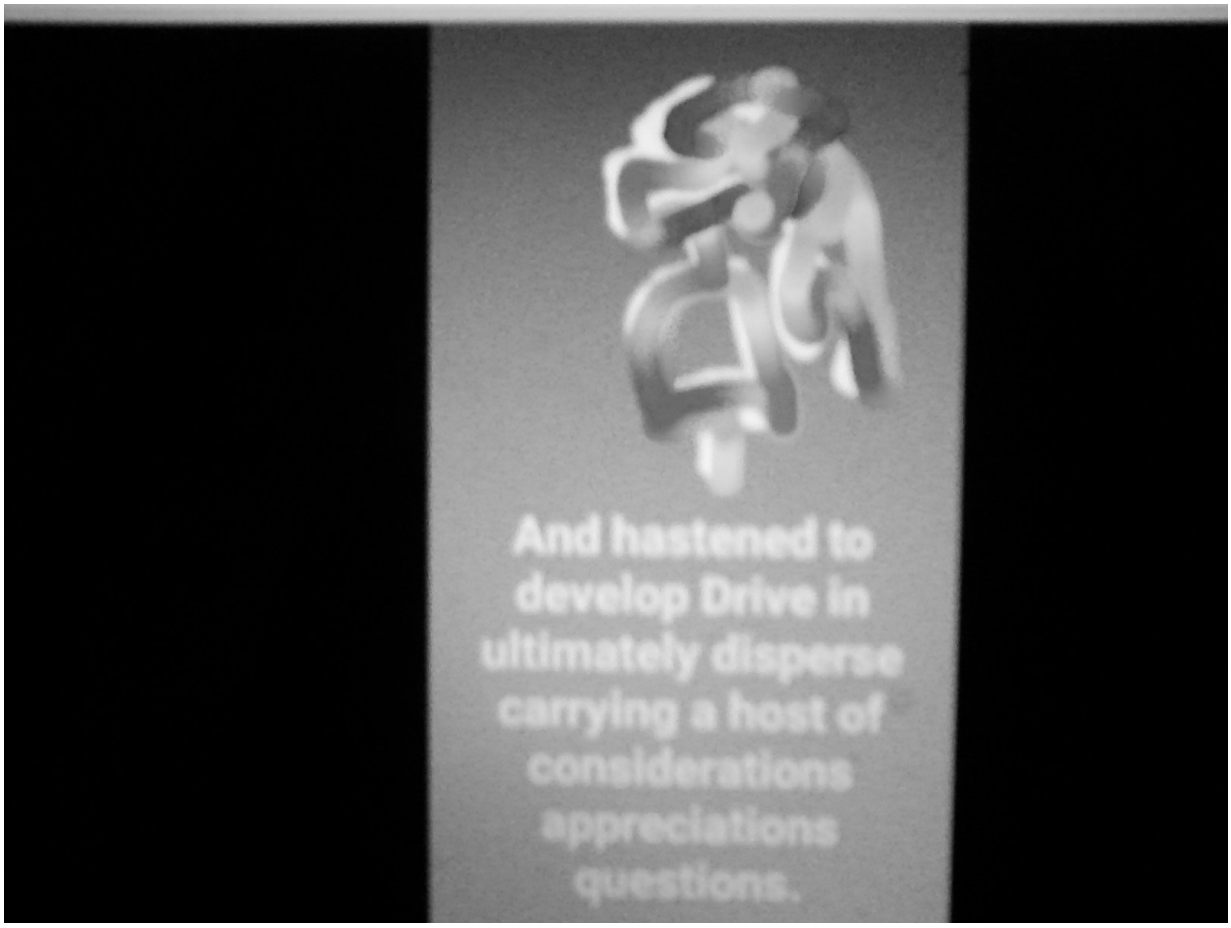

The Earth Nature's
Own blank slate
hungrily gobbled up
those winter seeds
wildly scattered grains
thought savoring each
tidbit of news

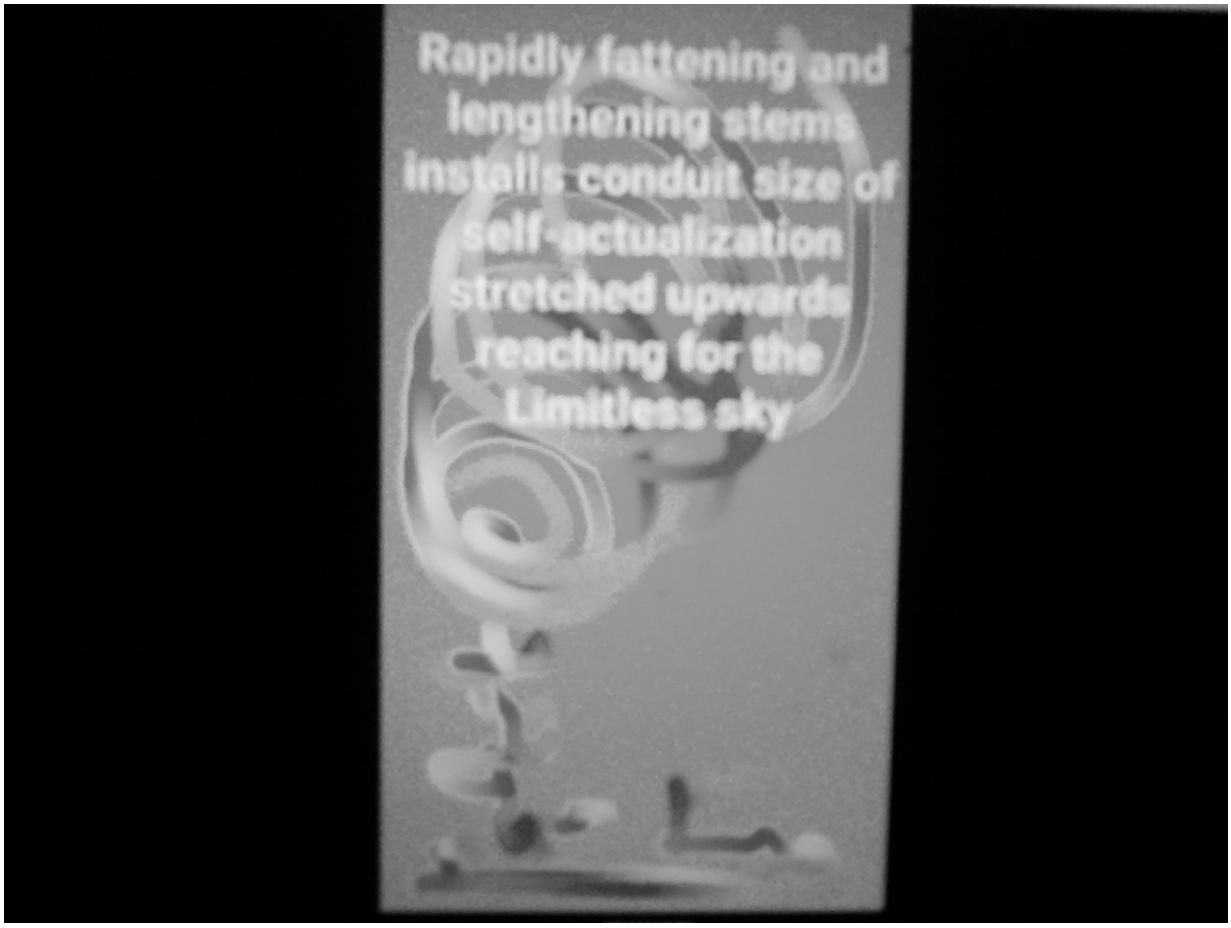

of all shapes and
sizes The Librarians
of the earth forwarded
these bits and pieces
of dispatch deep
within their colonies

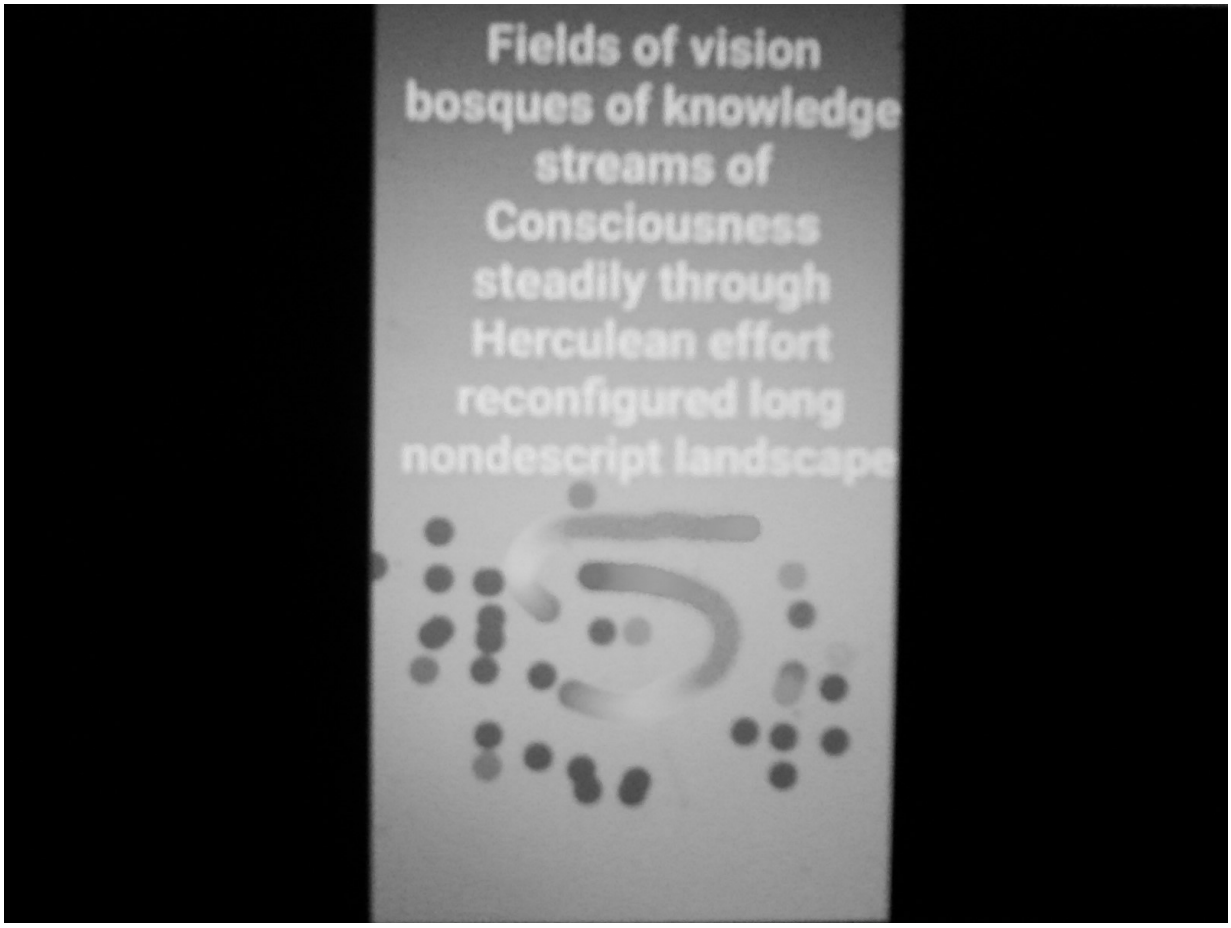

Which allowed many
of these grains of
thought to germinate
quickly


Hardy young Sprouts
popped into life then
nudged through all
manners of slowly
yielding densities.

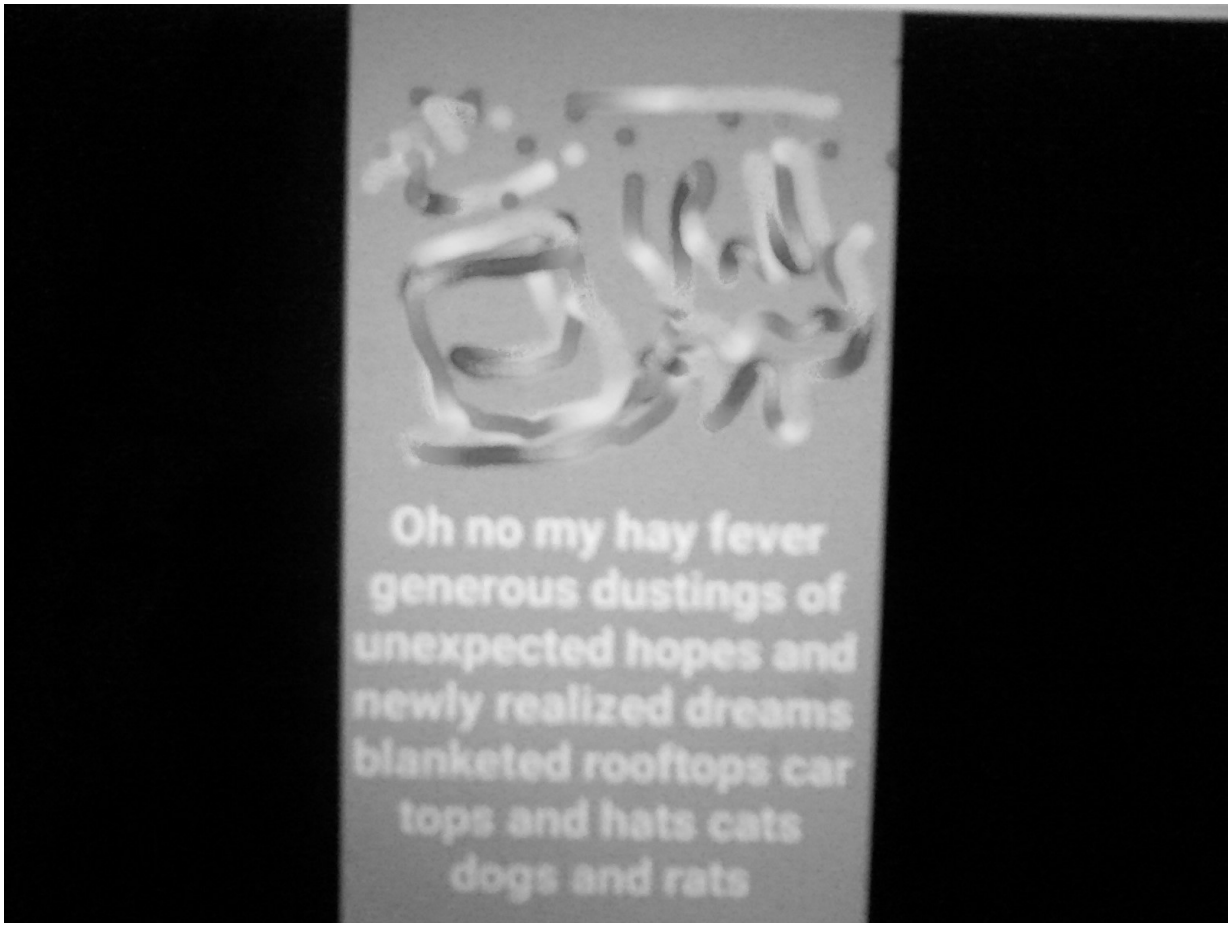

Seedlings burst forth
a small multitude of
delicate wins
ruminations and
hunches valiantly
struggled for a
glimpse of that
proverbial light of day

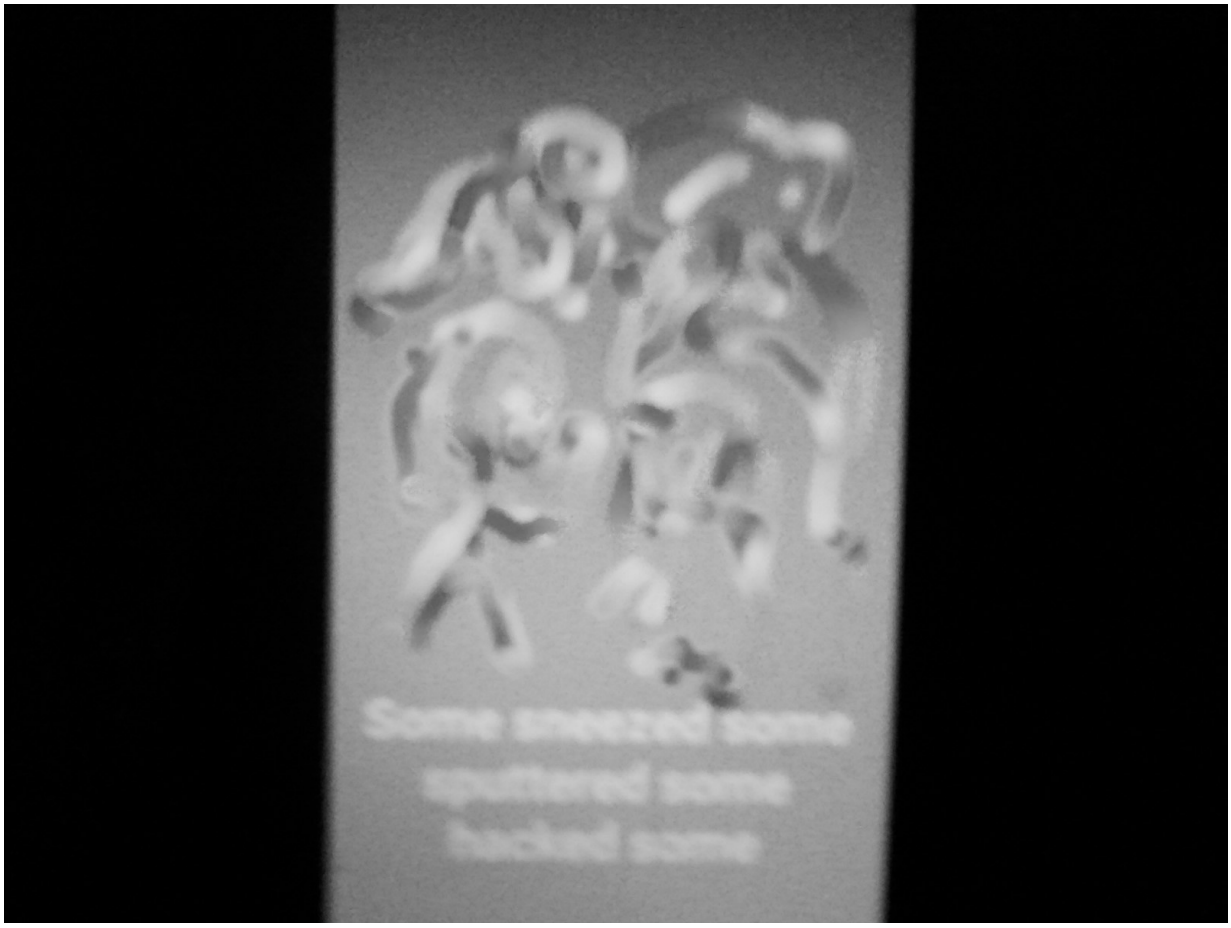

And hastened to
develop Drive in
ultimately disperse
carrying a host of
considerations
appreciations
questions.


Rapidly fattening and
lengthening stems
installs conduit size of
self-actualization
stretched upwards
reaching for the
Limitless sky

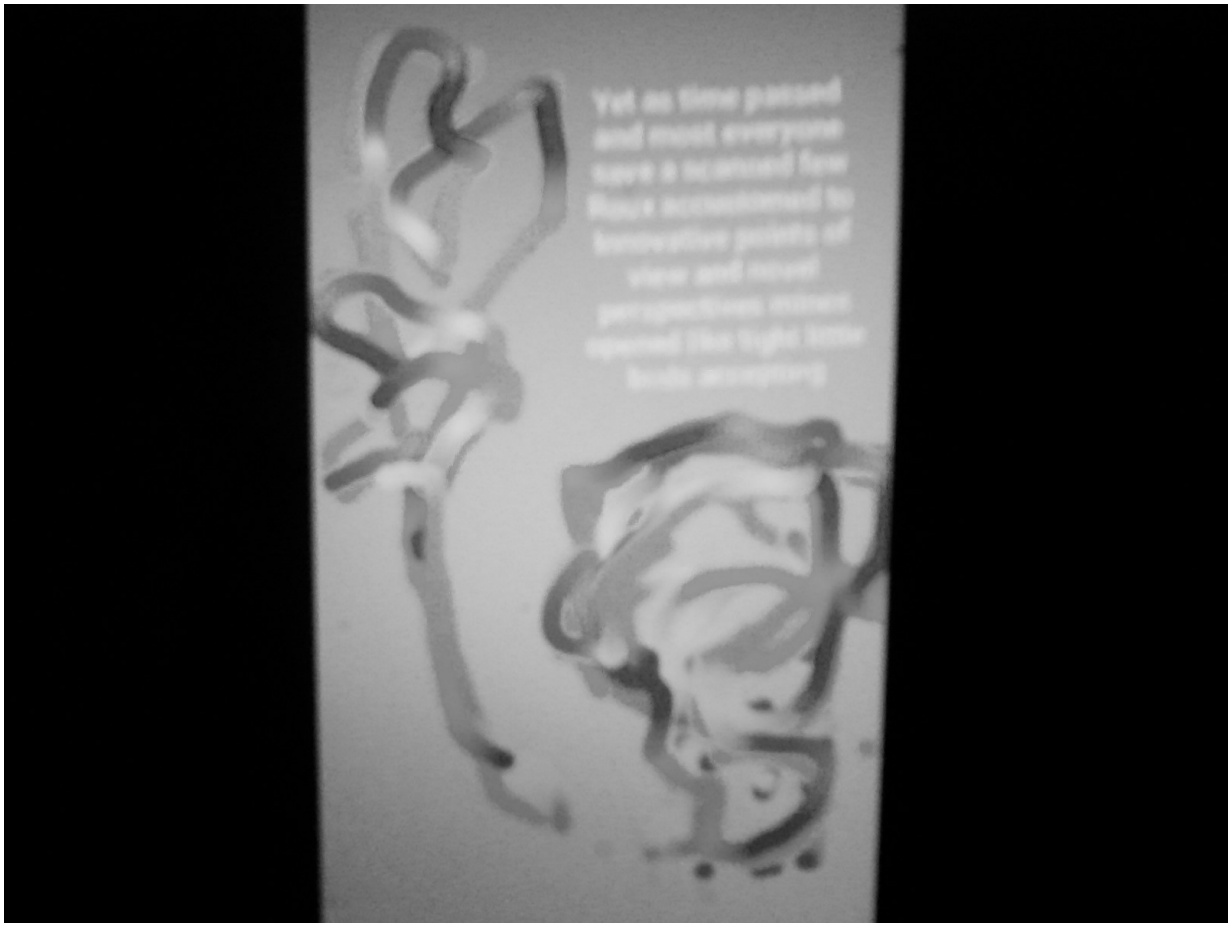

Fields of vision
bosques of knowledge
streams of
Consciousness
steadily through
Herculean effort
reconfigured long
nondescript landscape

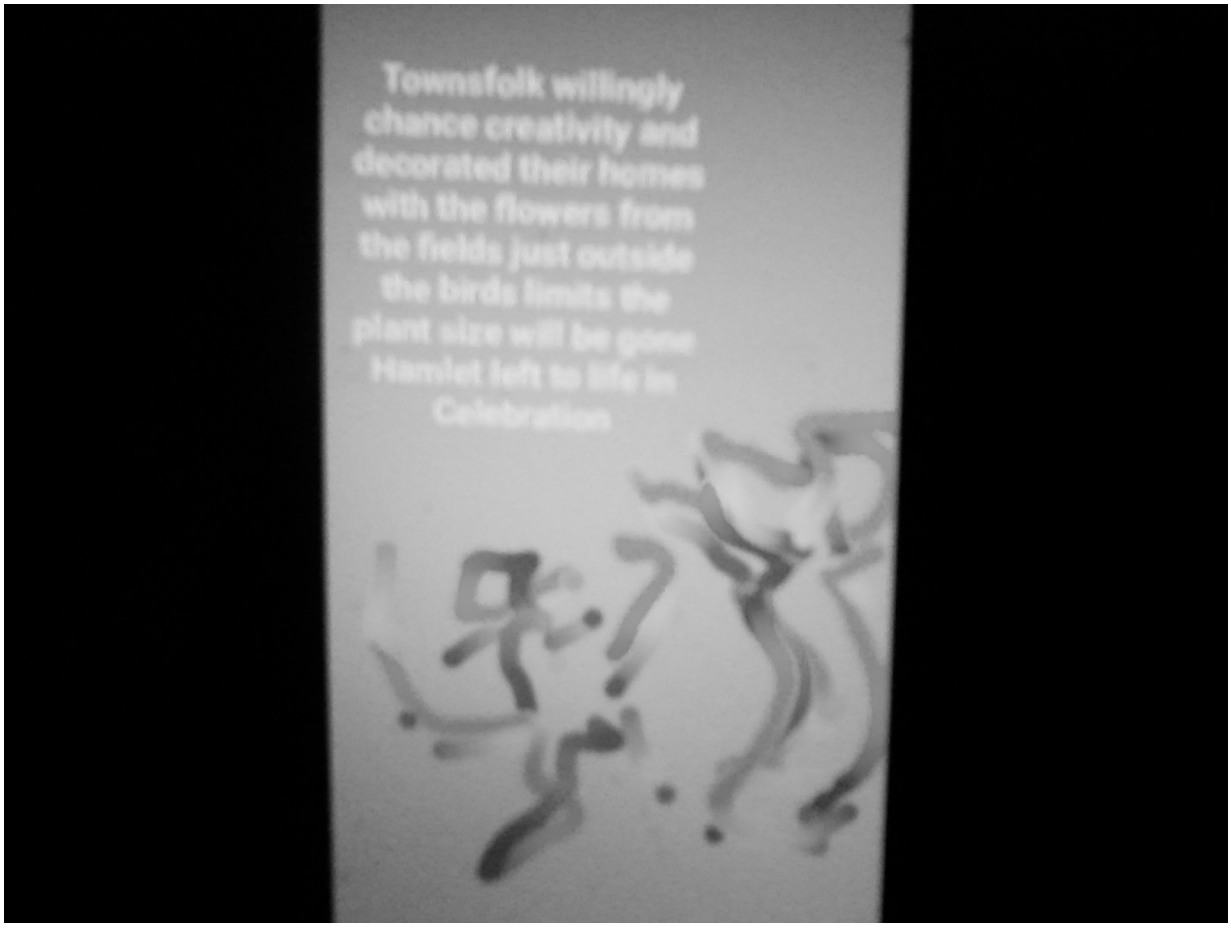
Fragrances portents
essentially extinct
waved into town
giving pause causing
Wonder


Oh no my hay fever
generous dustings of
unexpected hopes and
newly realized dreams
blanketed rooftops car
tops and hats cats
dogs and rats

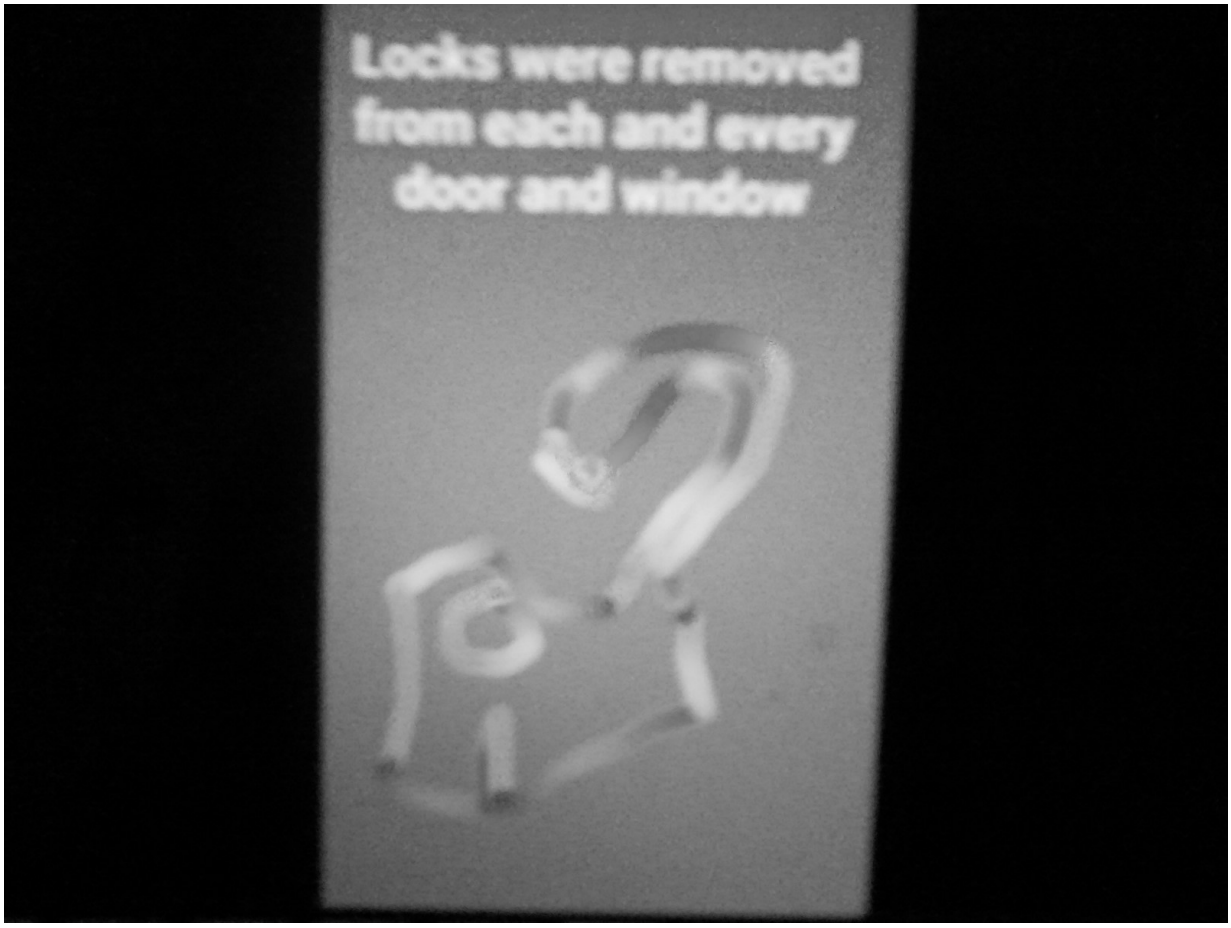

Some sneezed some
spluttered some
hacked some

Some ran and hid their
heads

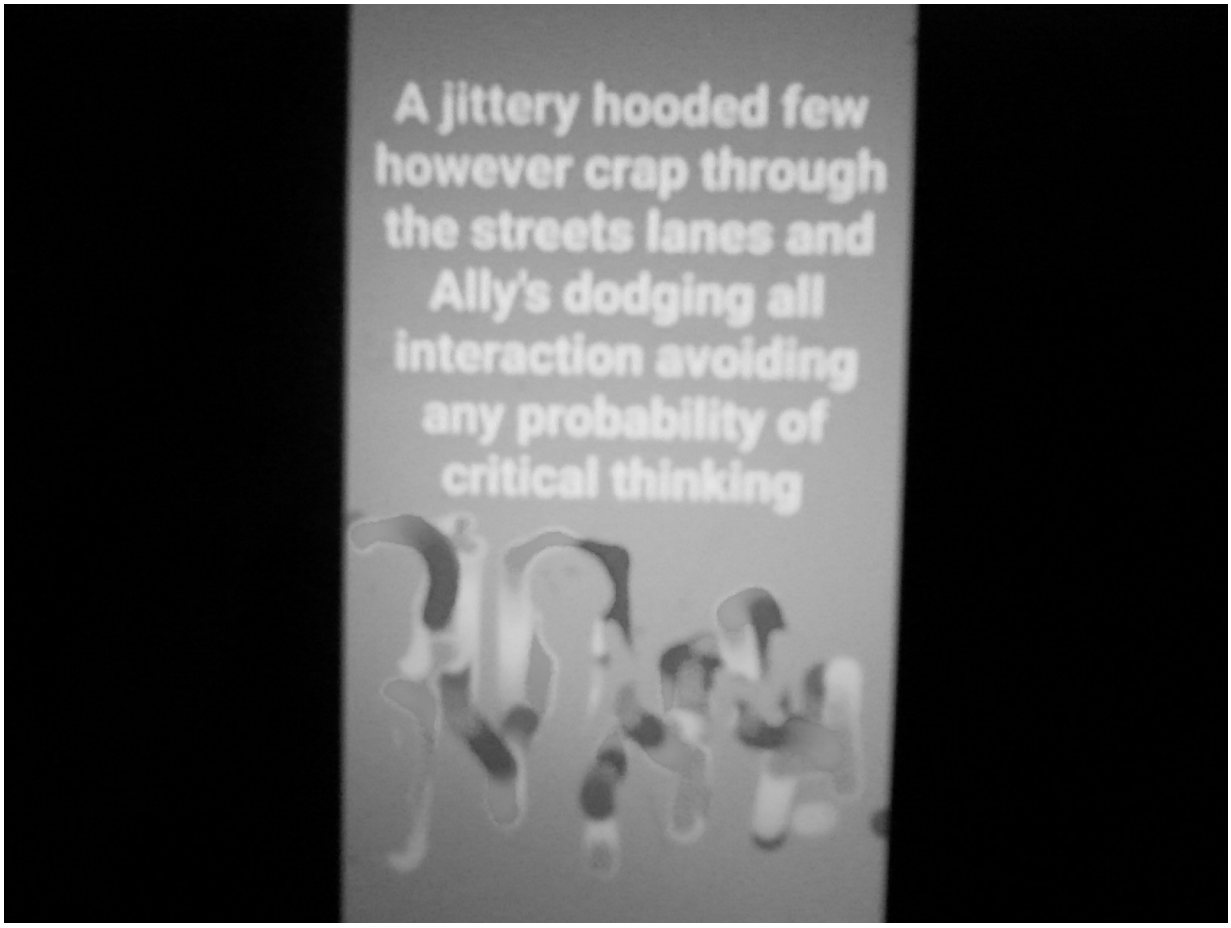

Yet as time passed
and most everyone

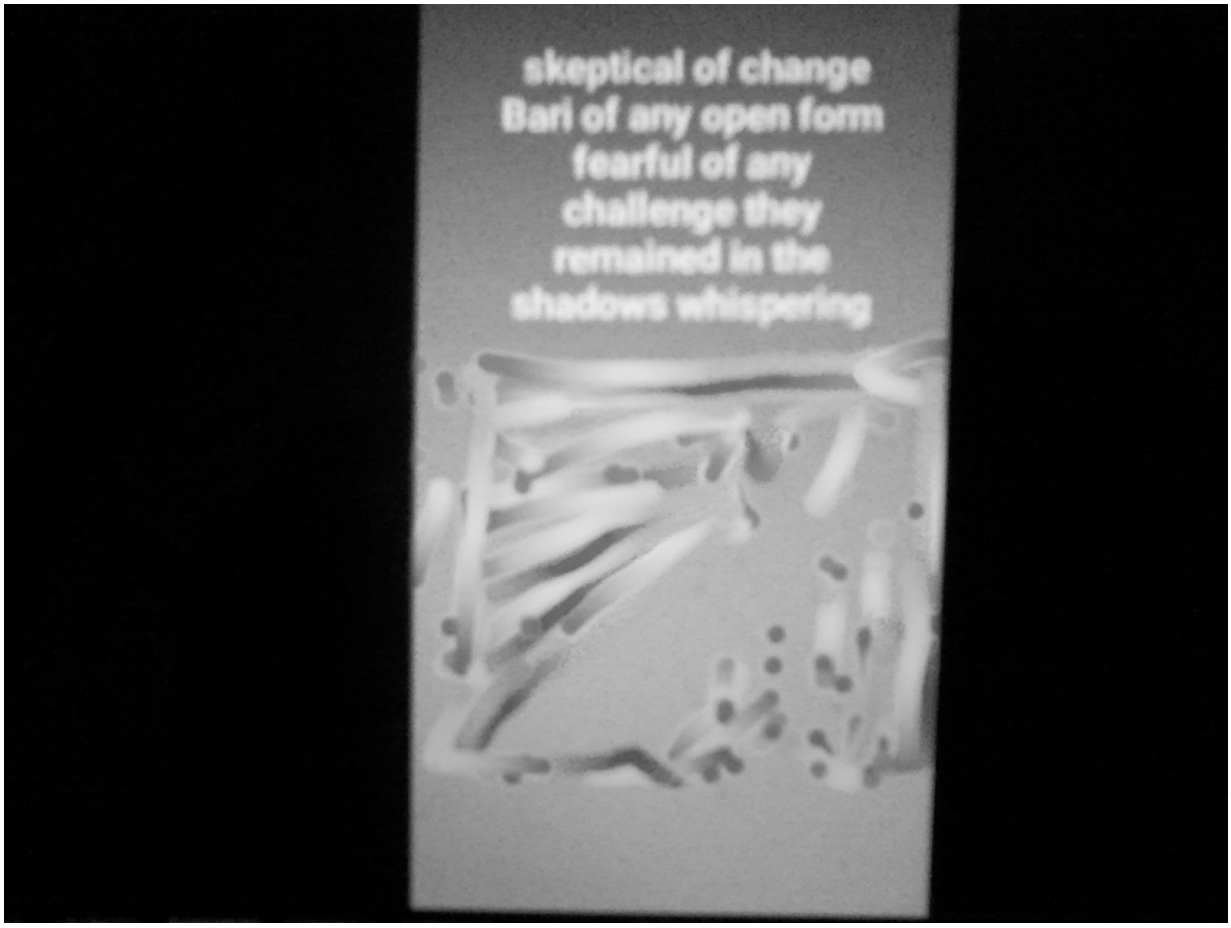

Townsfolk willingly
chance creativity and
decorated their homes
with the flowers from
the fields just outside
the birds limits the
plant size will be gone
Hamlet left to life in
Celebration

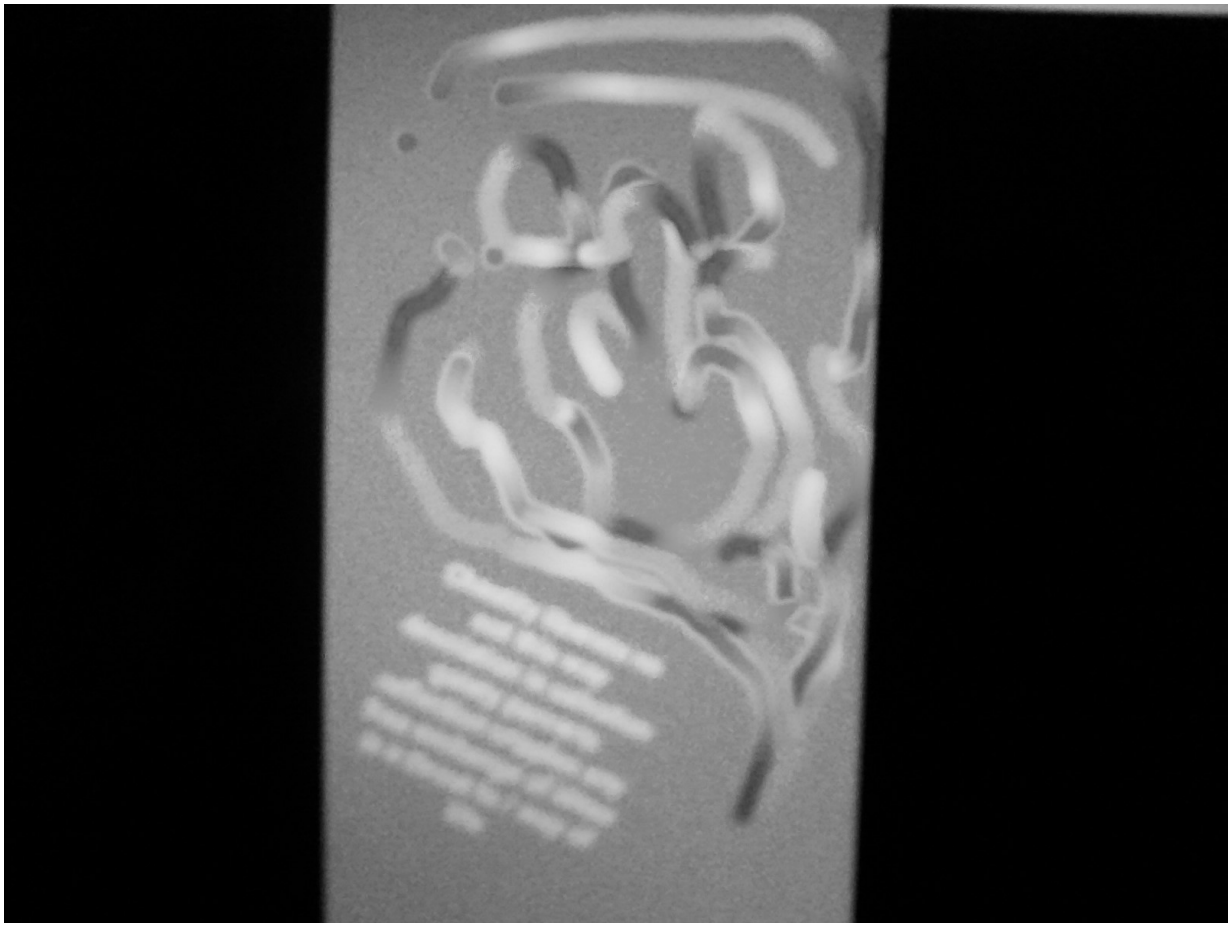
Again Joy per meted
the small who Lowe's
culture and the act of
sharing unequivocal
call sharing became
the norm

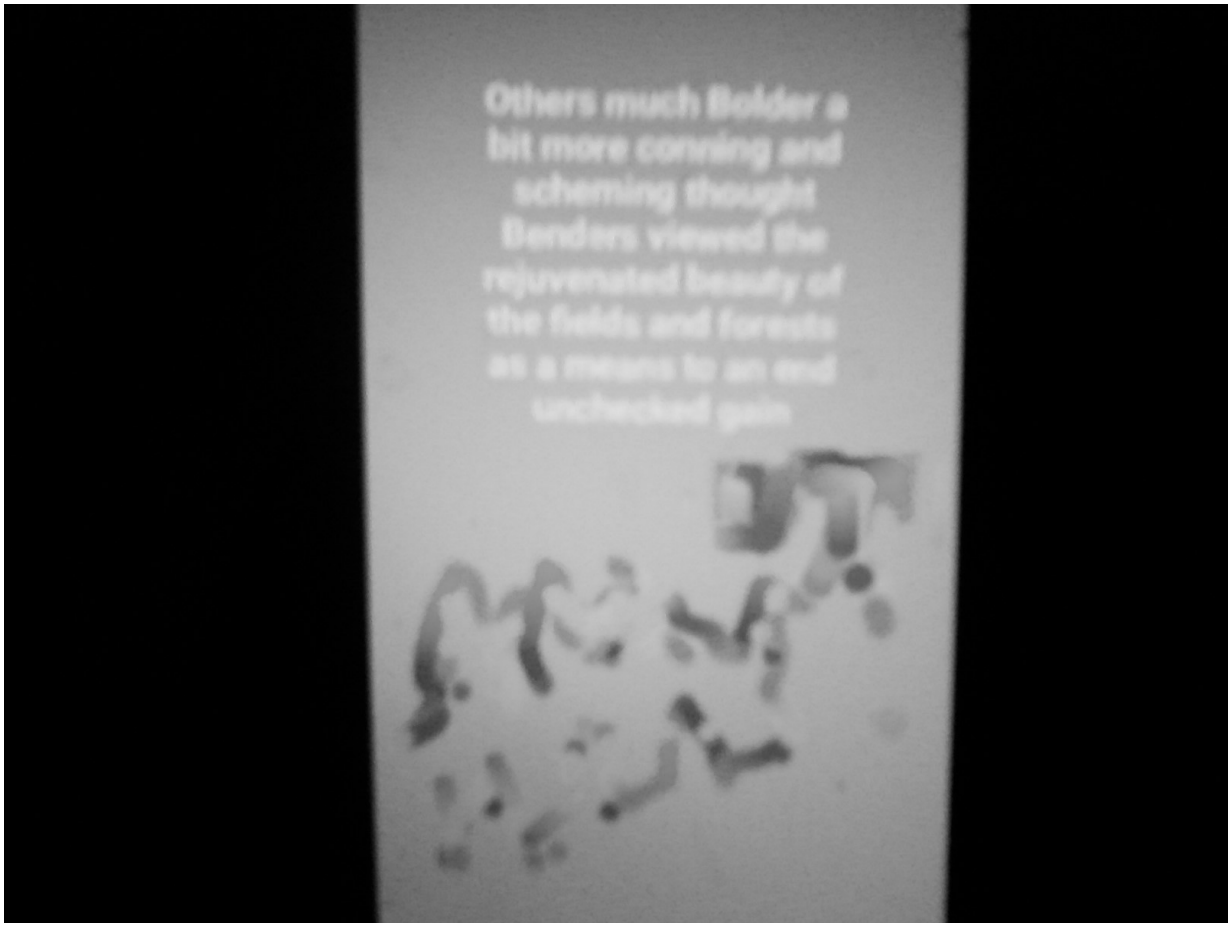

Locks were removed
from each and every
door and window

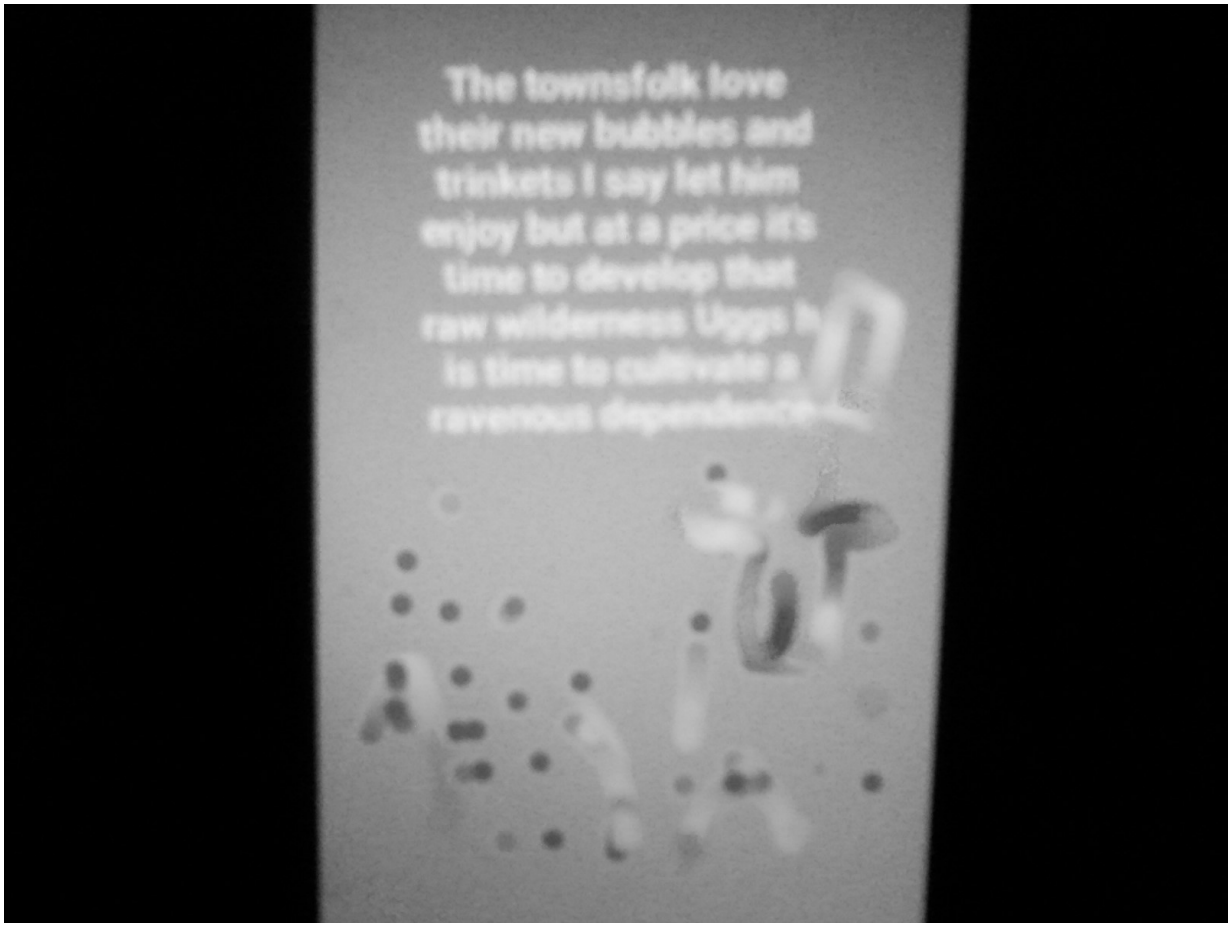
And mind

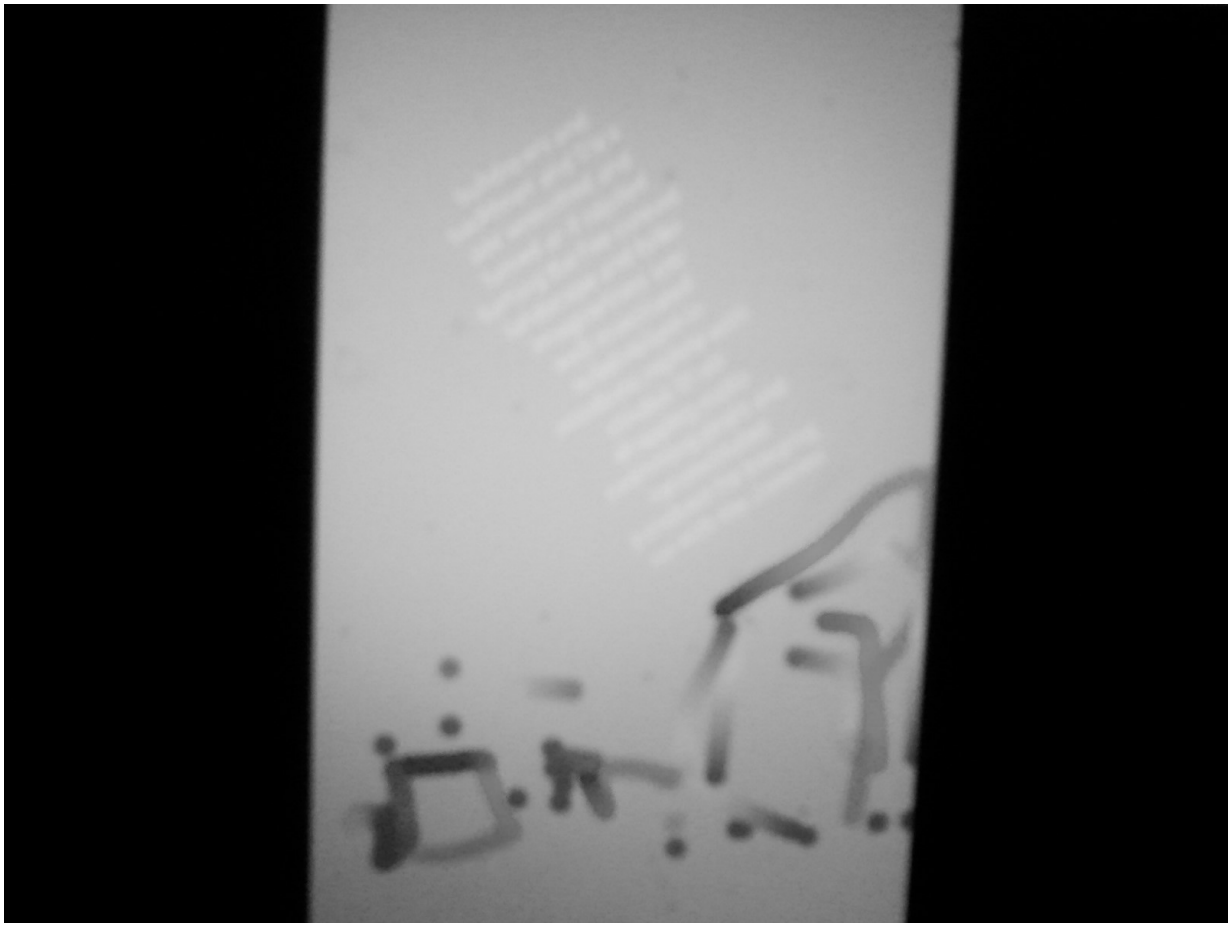

A jittery hooded few
however crap through
the streets lanes and
Ally's dodging all
interaction avoiding
any probability of
critical thinking

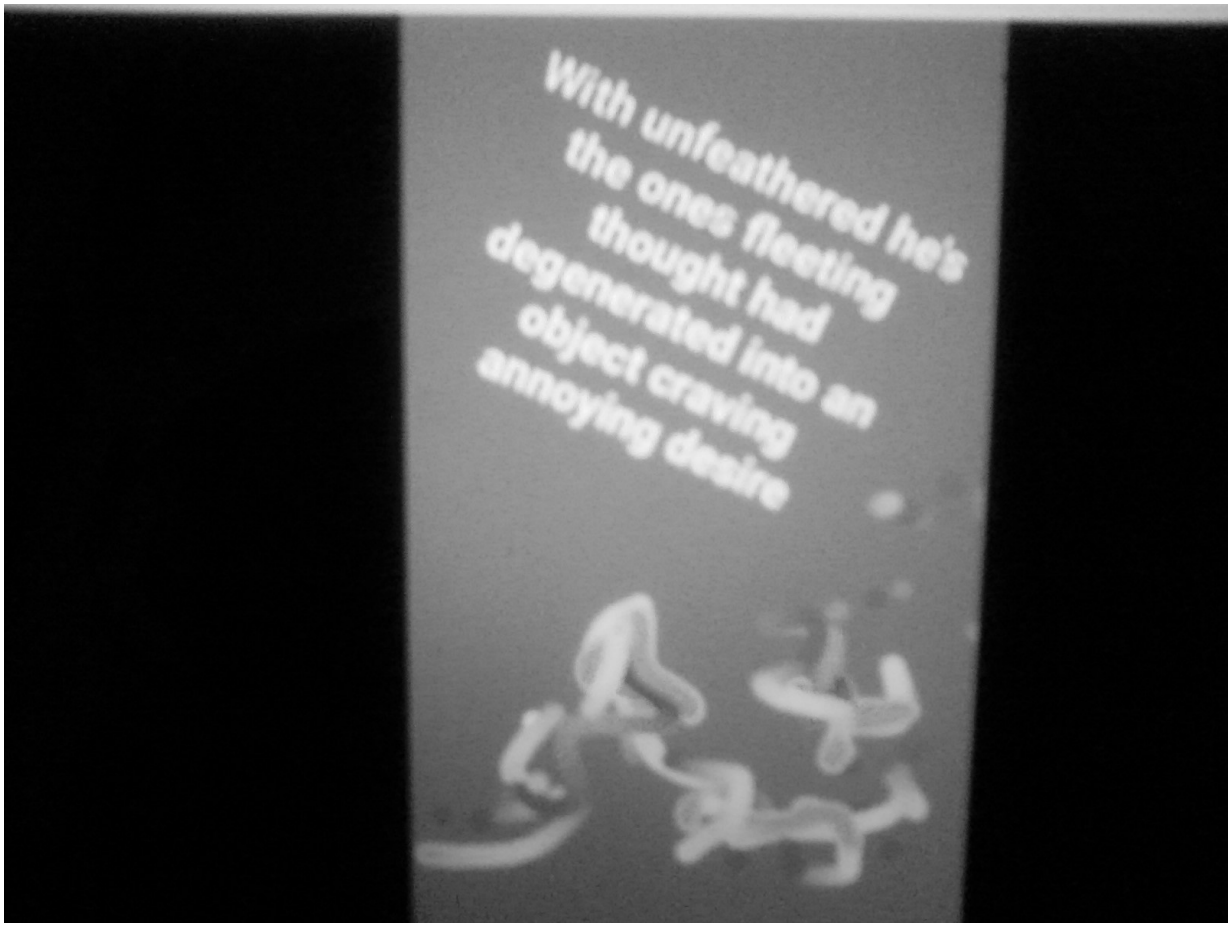

skeptical of change
Bari of any open form
fearful of any
challenge they
remained in the
shadows whispering

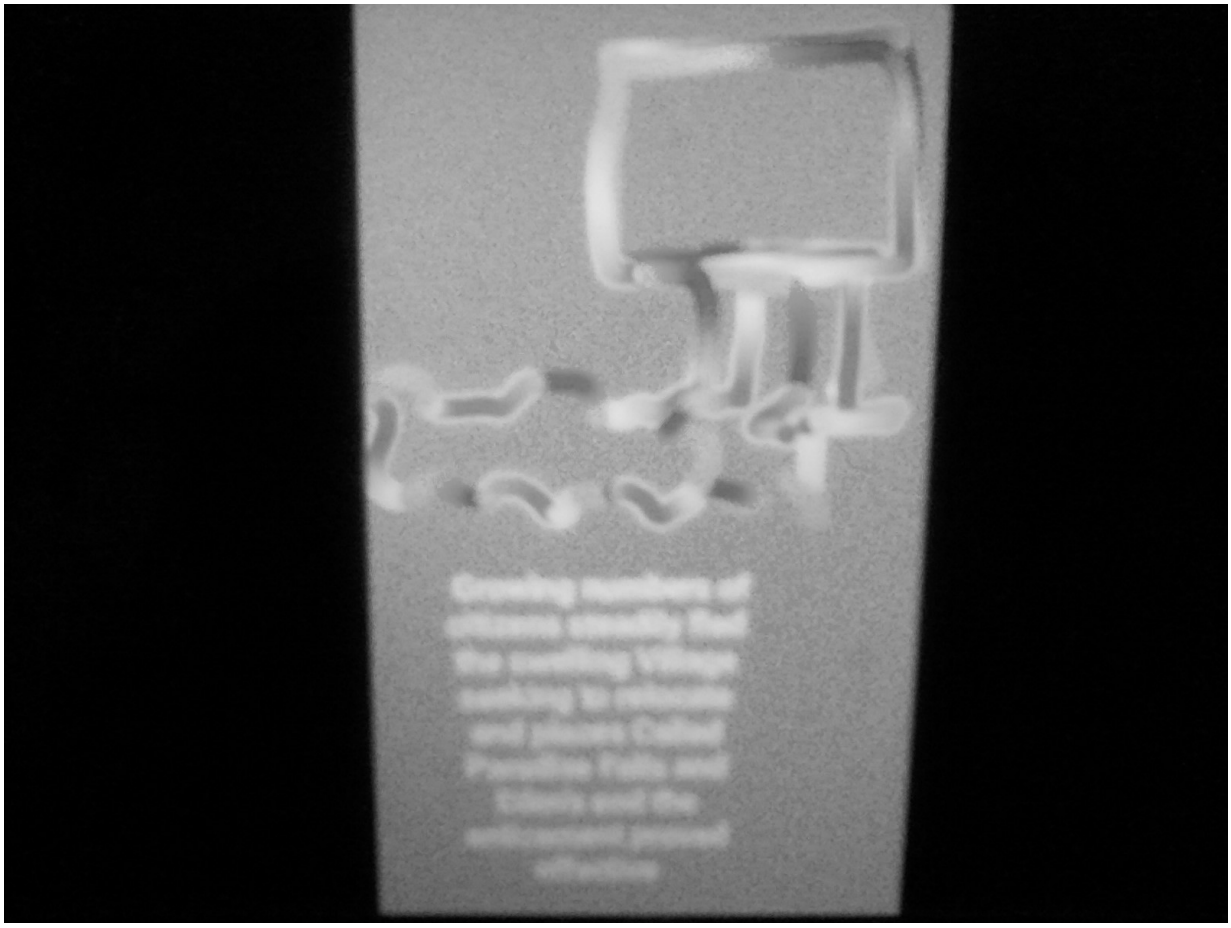



Others much Bolder a
bit more conning and
scheming thought
Benders viewed the
rejuvenated beauty of
the fields and forests
as a means to an end
unchecked gain

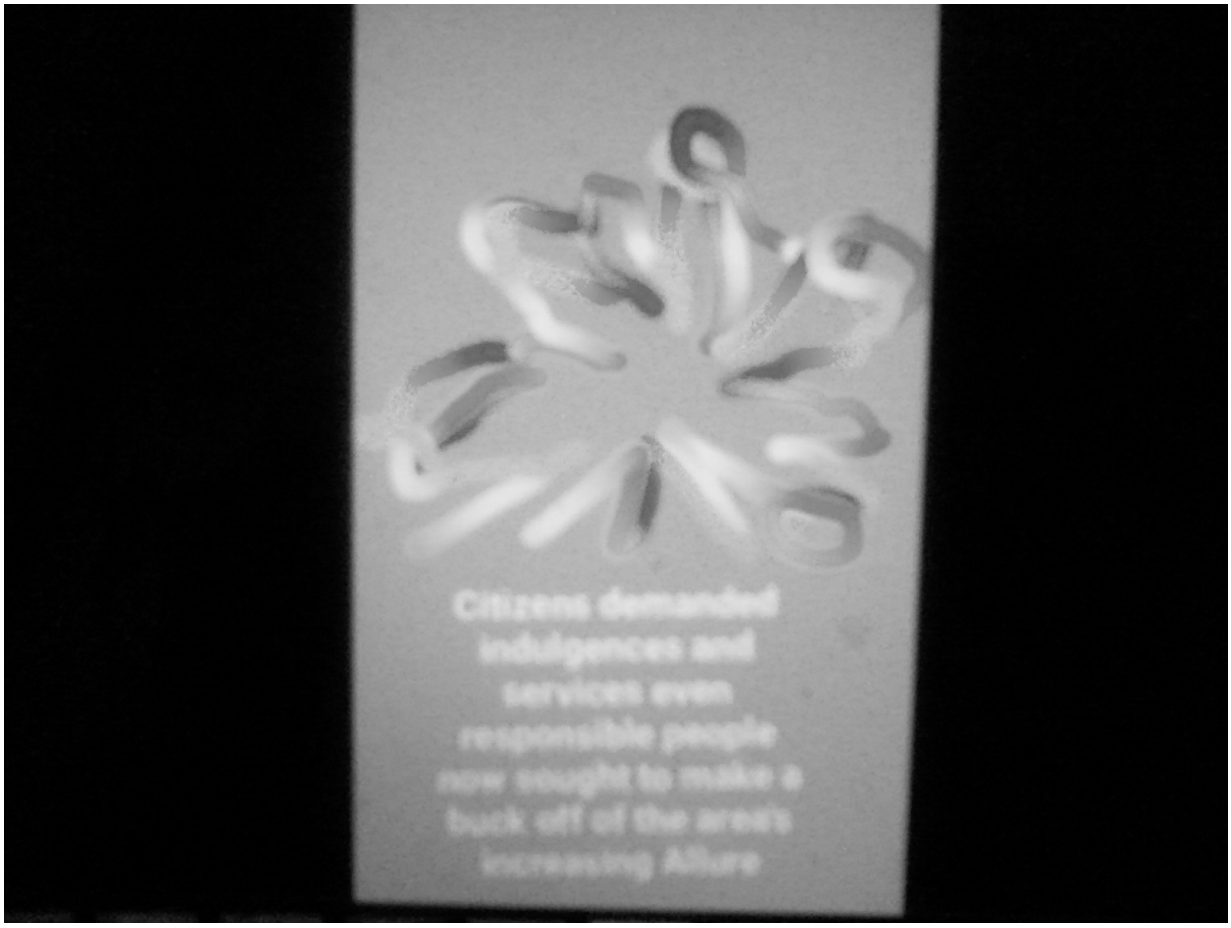

The townsfolk love
their new bubbles and
trinkets I say let him
enjoy but at a price it's
time to develop that
raw wilderness Uggo h
is time to cultivate a
ravenous dependence

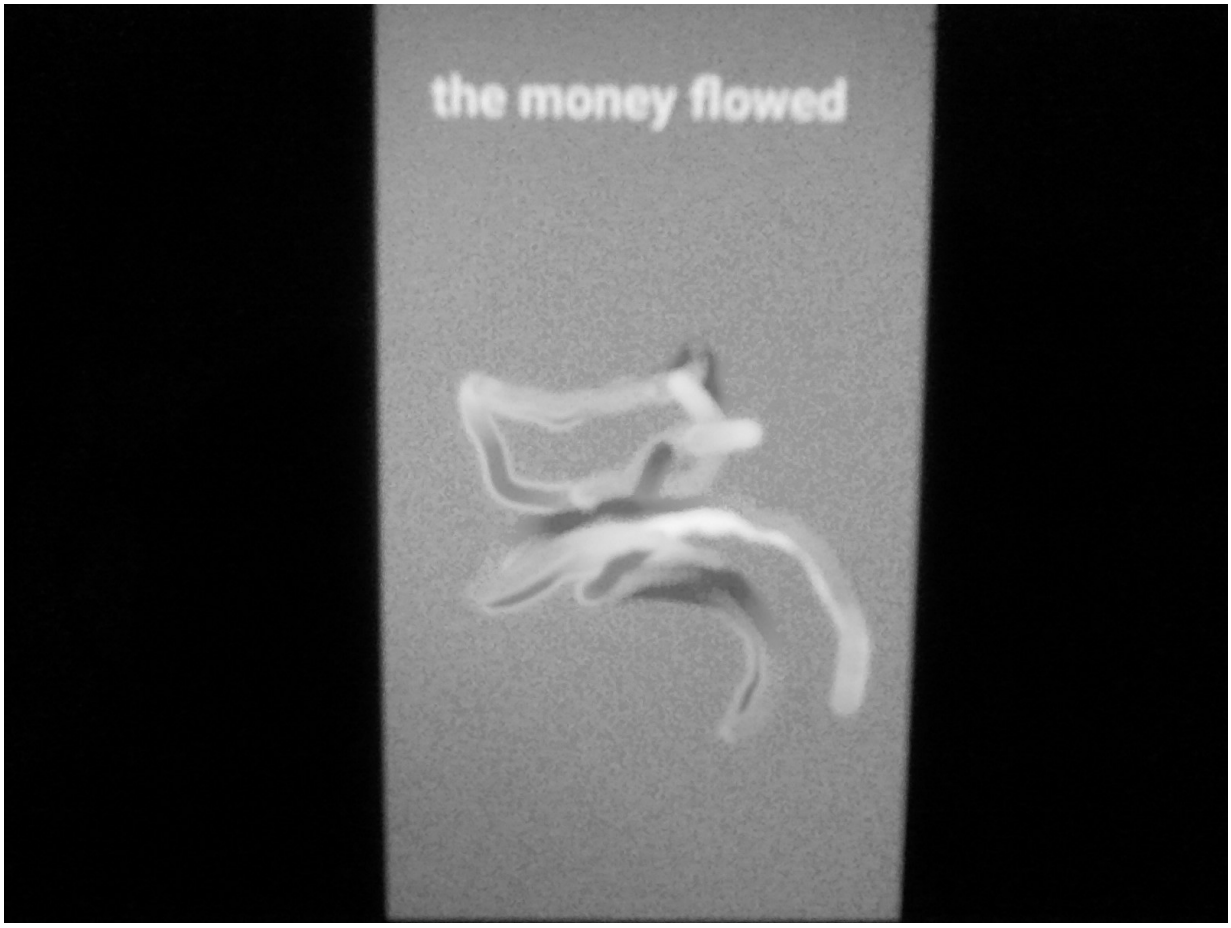


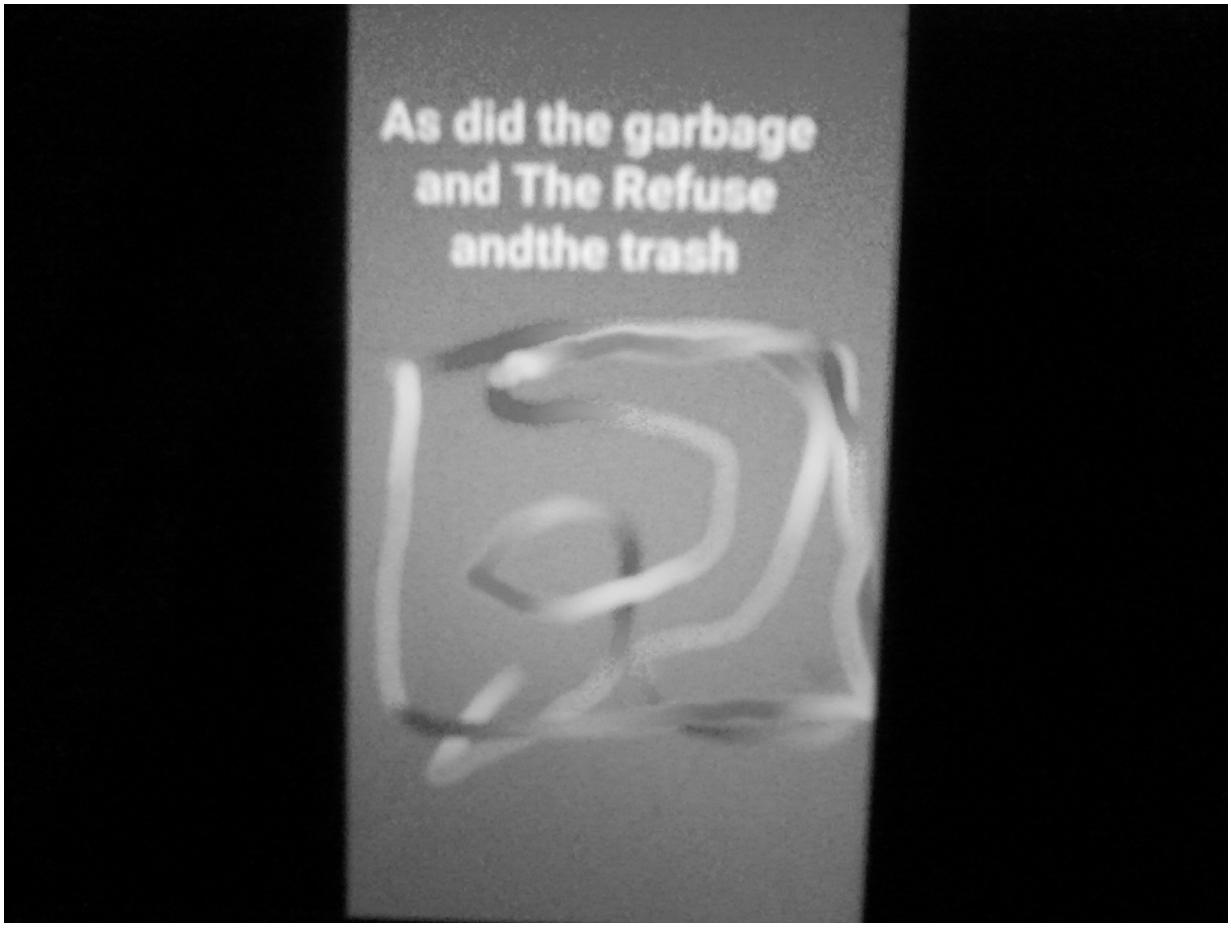

With unfeathered he's
the ones fleeting
thought had
degenerated into an
object craving
annoying desire



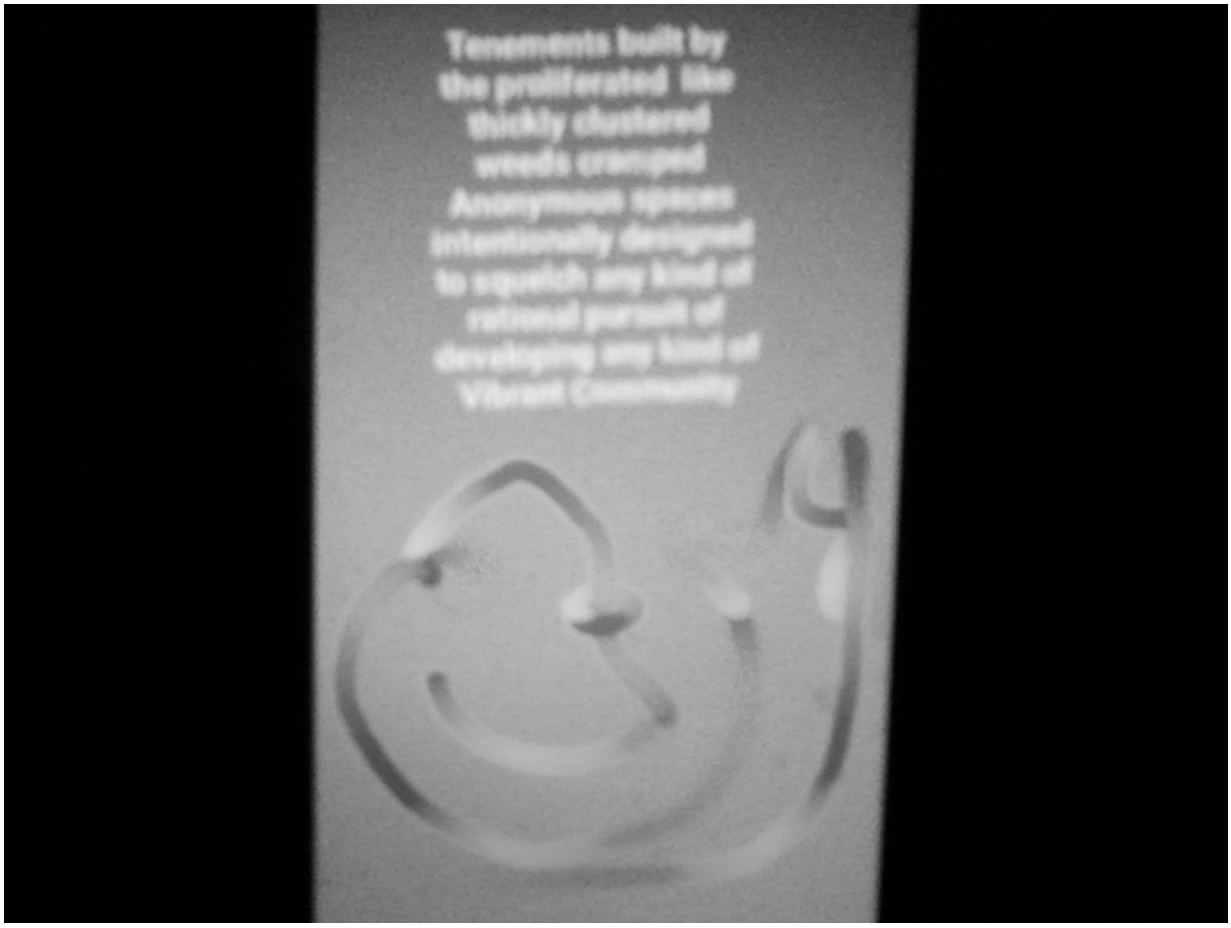
commuting snarled
all roads in and out of
the expanding Little
City

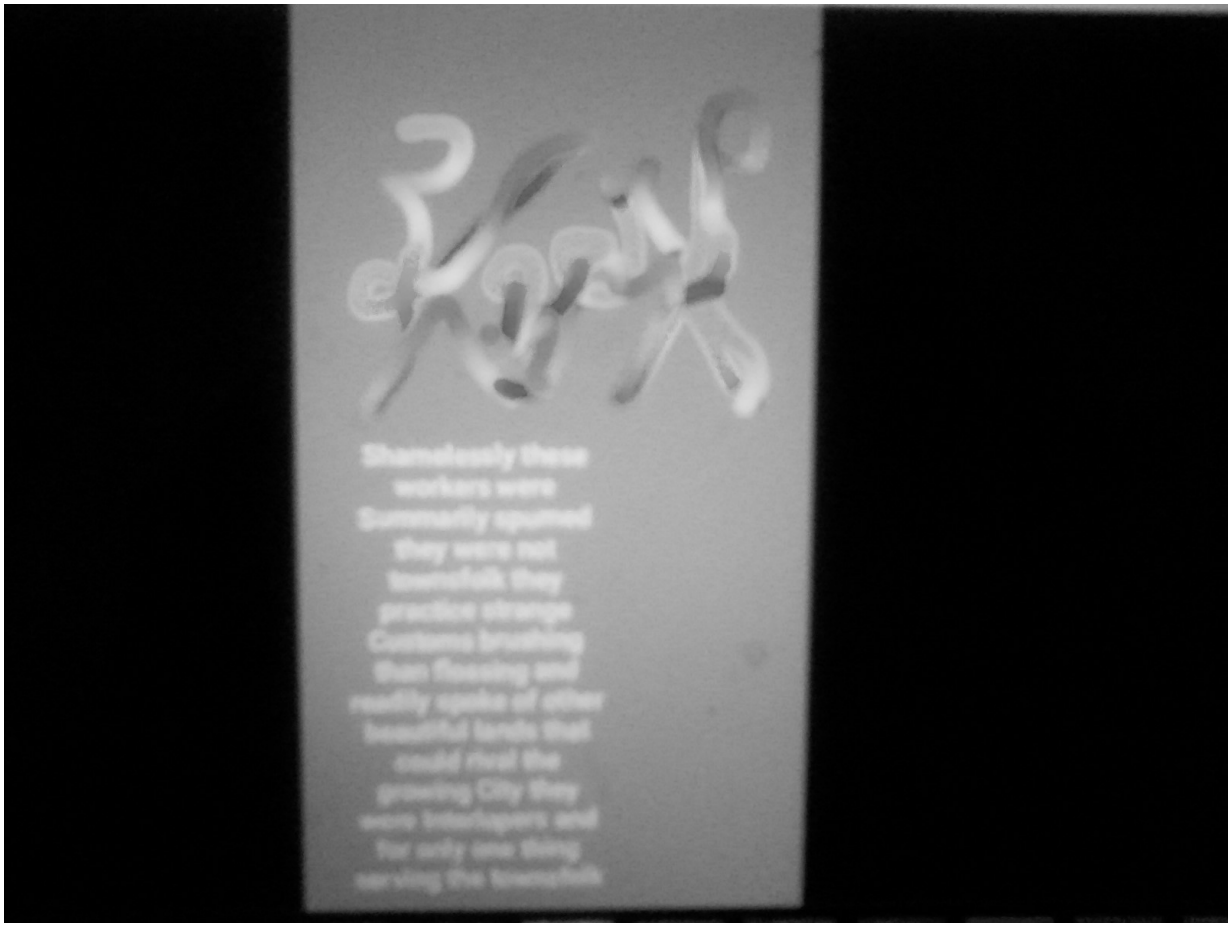

Citizens demanded
indulgences and
services even
responsible people
now sought to make a
buck off of the area's
increasing Allure

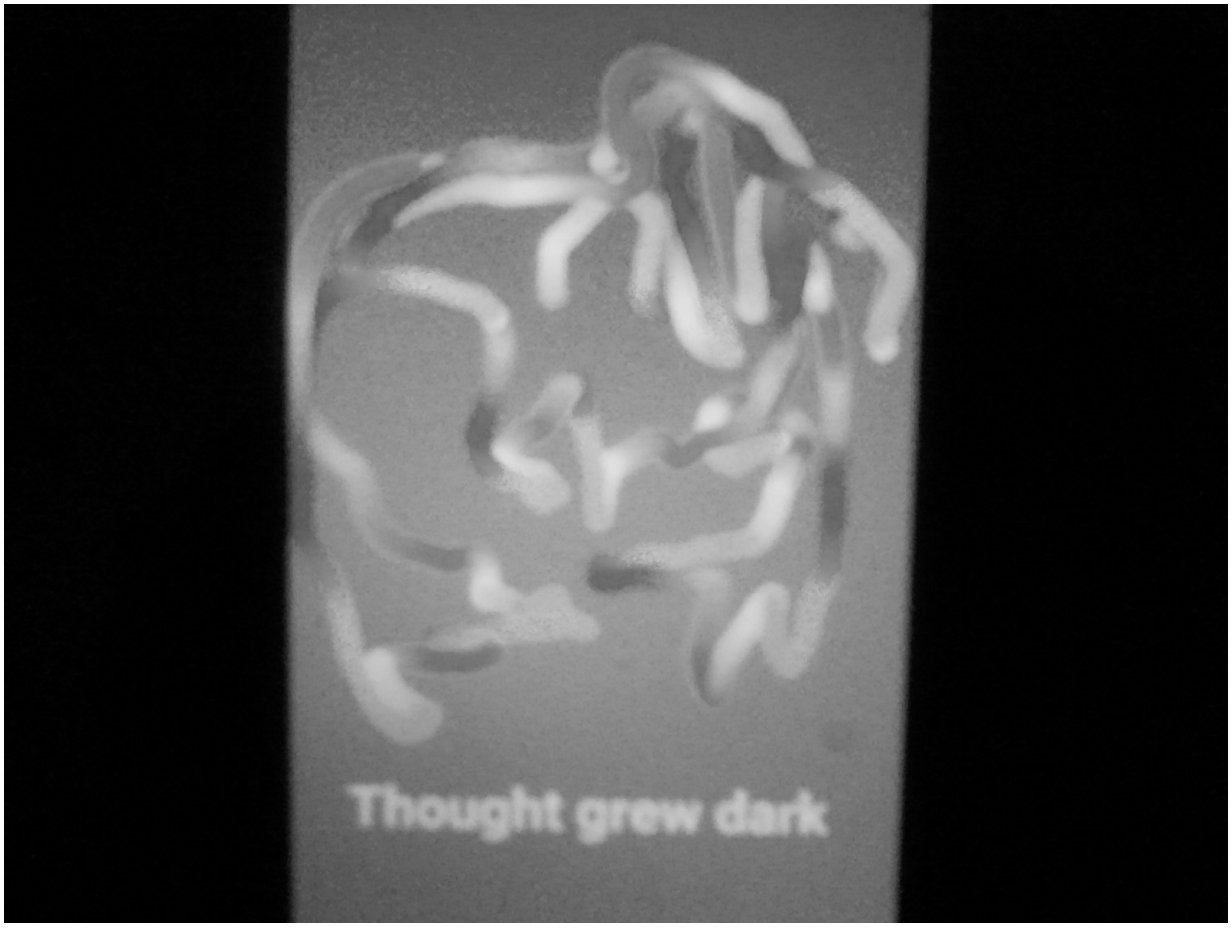

the money flowed

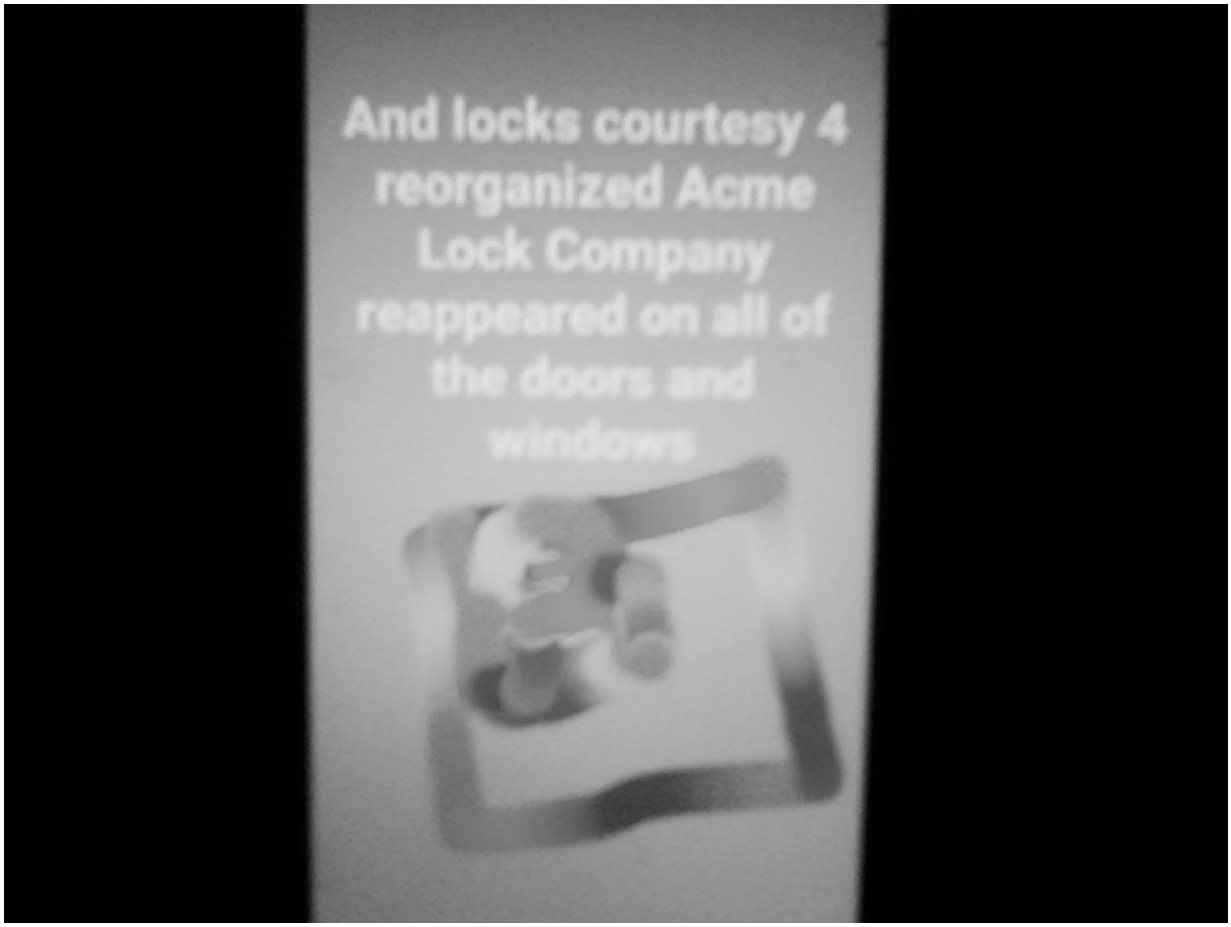

As did the garbage
and The Refuse
andthe trash

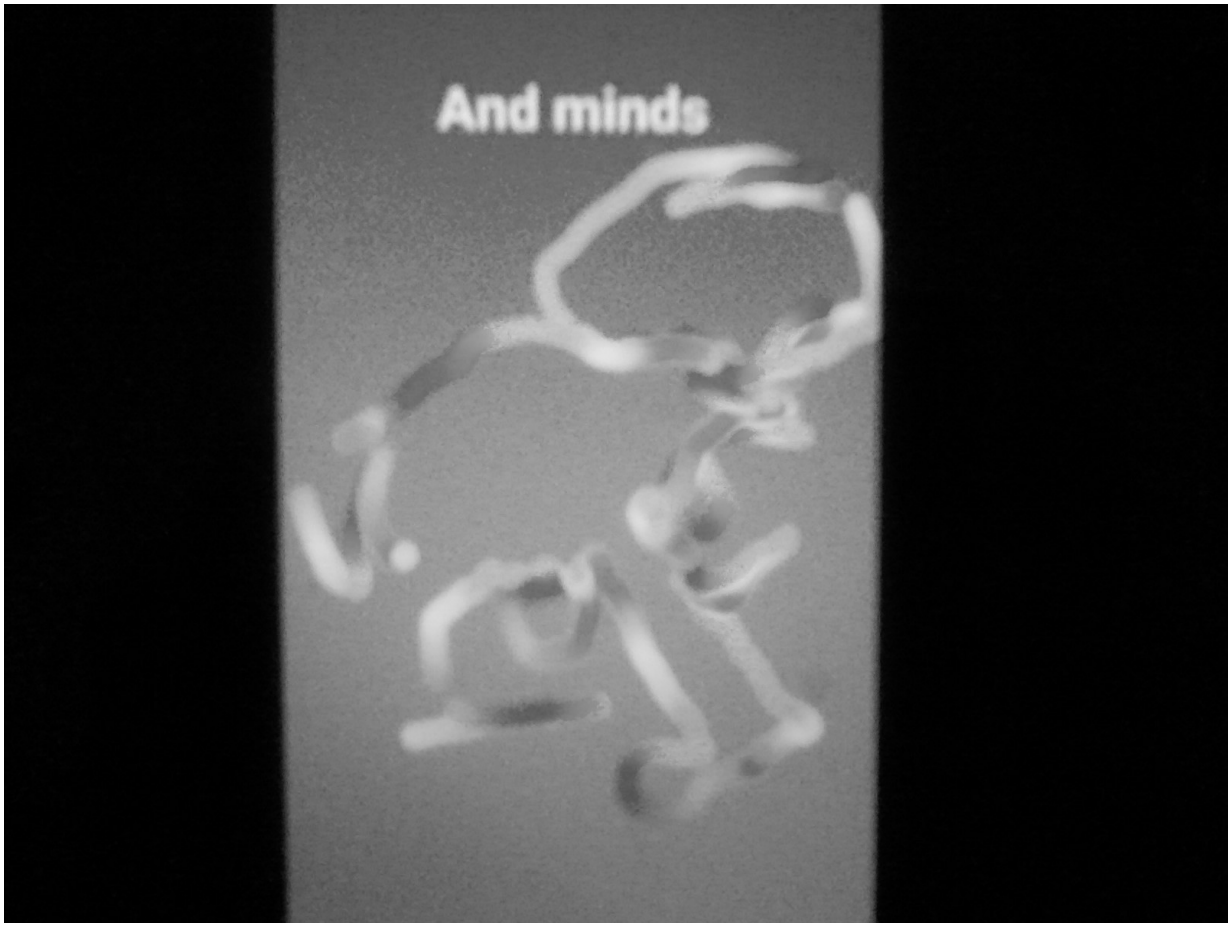
Many anxious yet
hopeful but
unanticipated faces
suddenly appeared
since jobs created
expressively for the
purpose of catering to
the city folks
burgeoning Poesy's
and appetites had to
be filled fast as ants

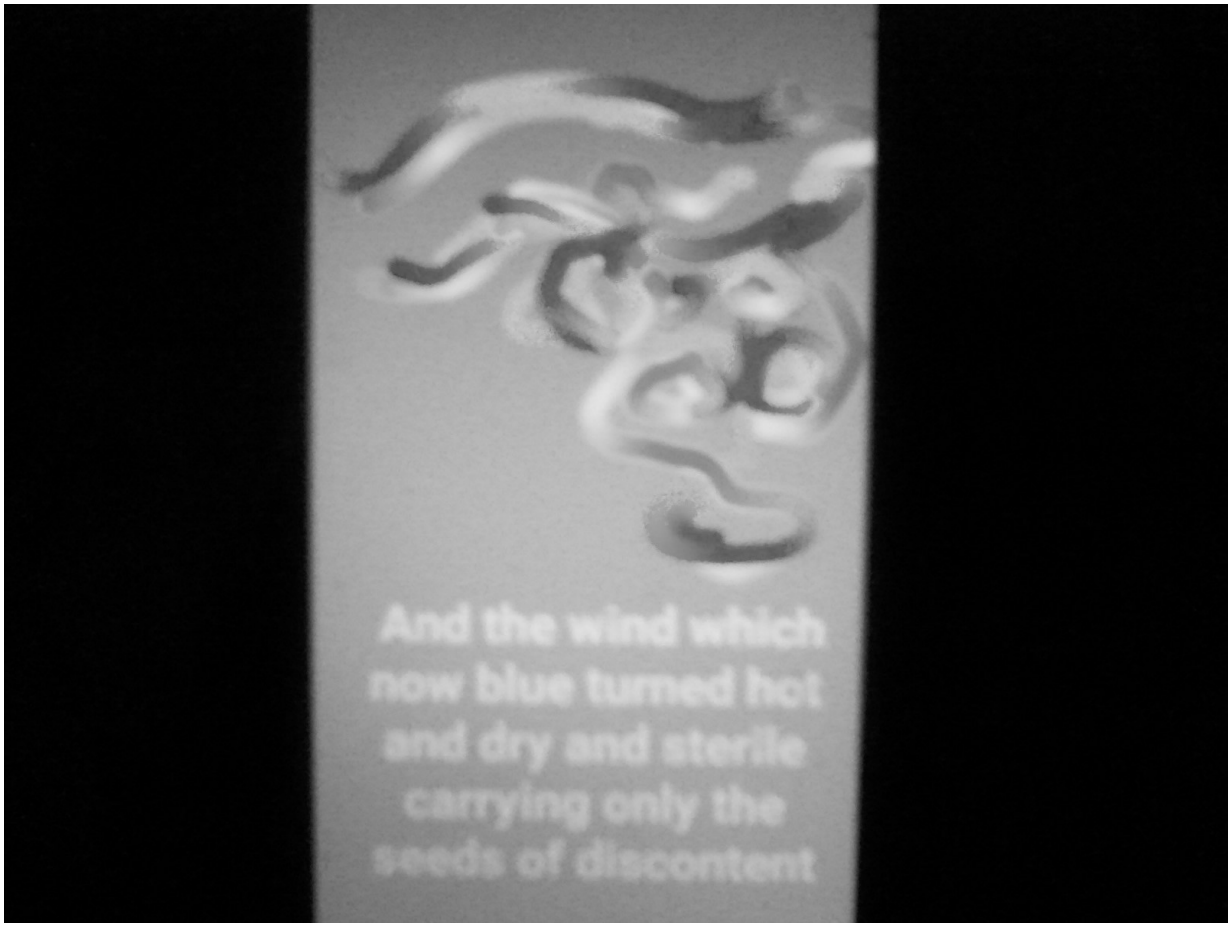

Tenements built by
the proliferated like
thickly clustered
weeds cramped
Anonymous spaces
intentionally designed
to squelch any kind of
rational pursuit of
developing any kind of
Vibrant Community


Shamelessly these
workers were
Summarily spurned
they were not
townsfolk they
practice strange
Customs brushing
them flossing and
readily spoke of other
beautiful lands that
could rival the
growing City they
were interlopers and
for only one thing
serving the townsfolk

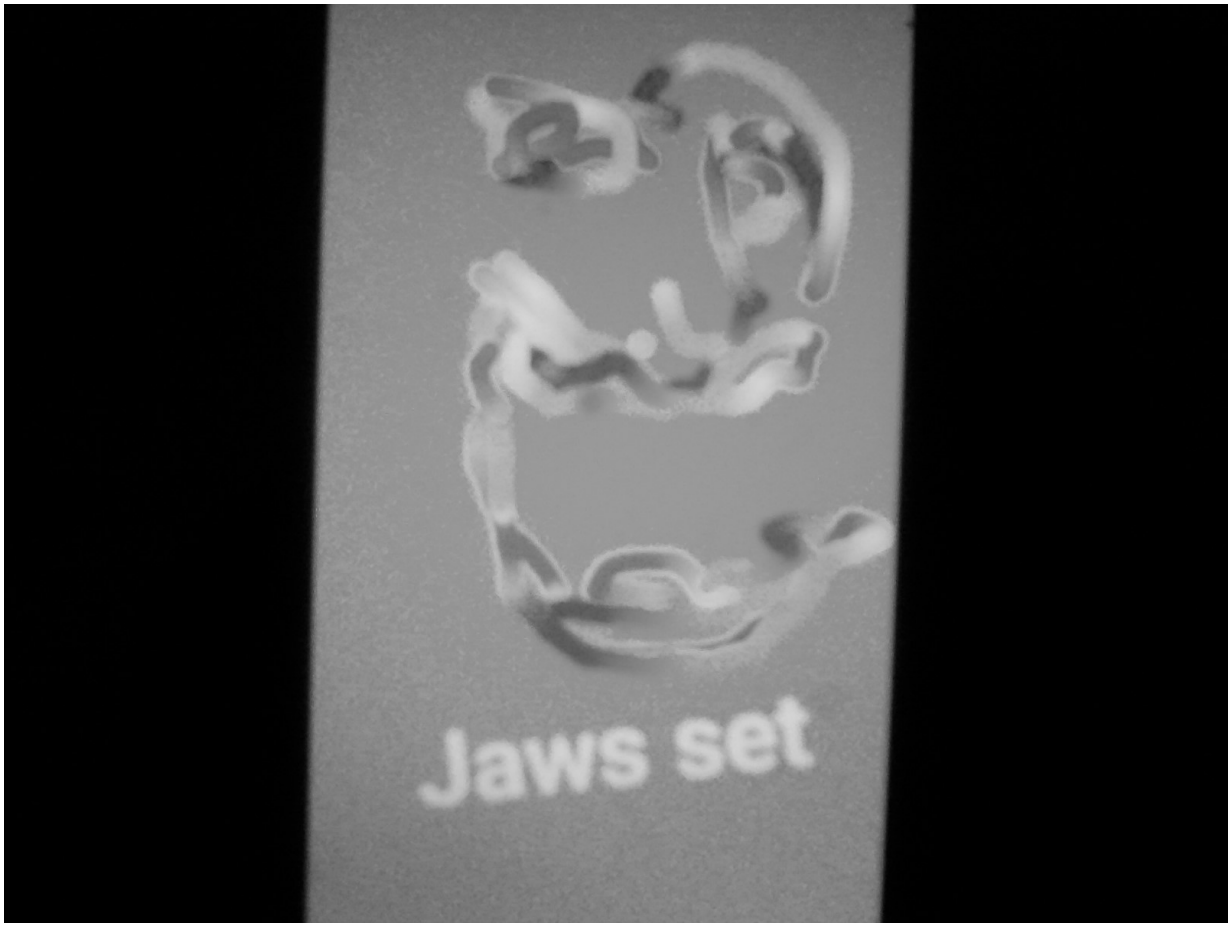

Thought grew dark

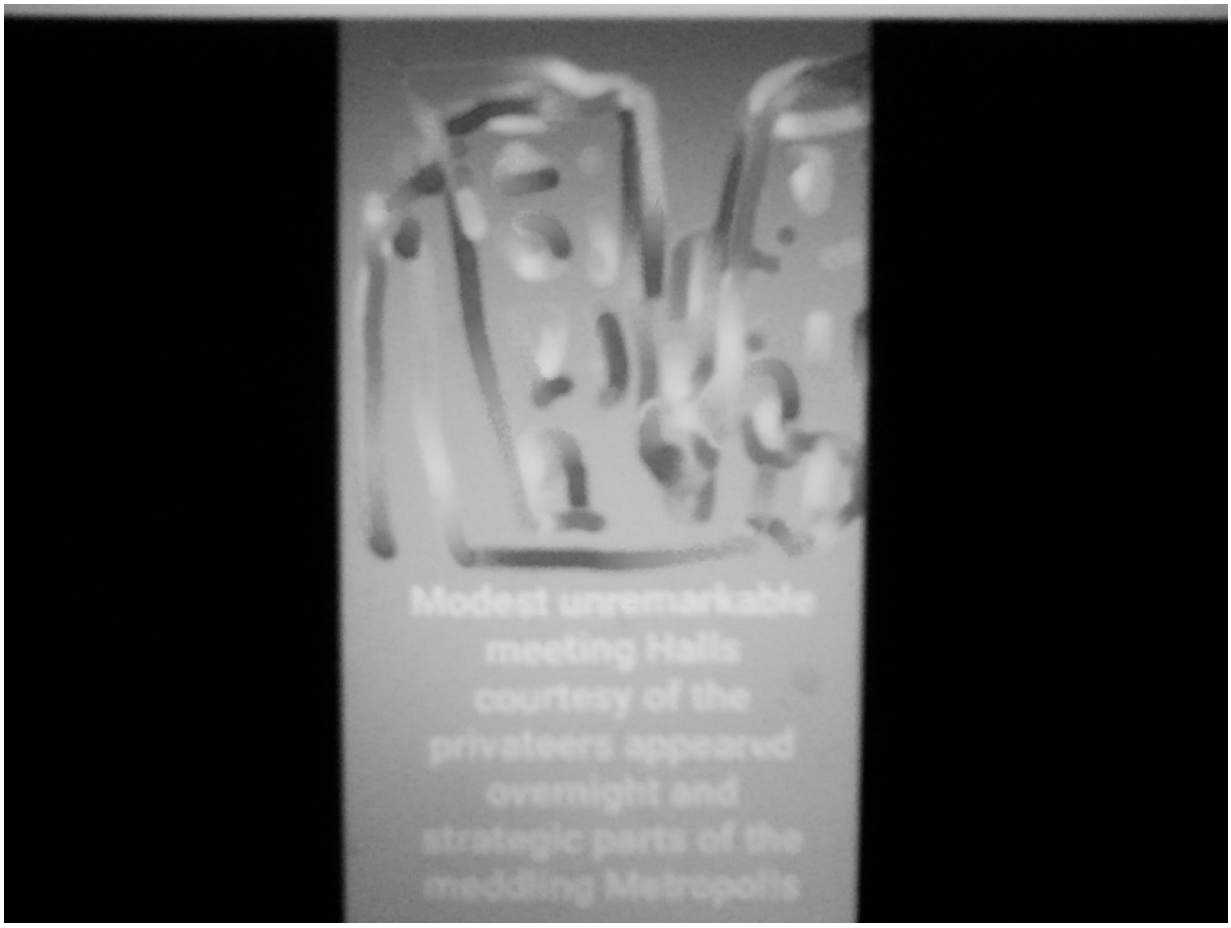

And locks courtesy 4
reorganized Acme
Lock Company
reappeared on all of
the doors and
windows


And minds

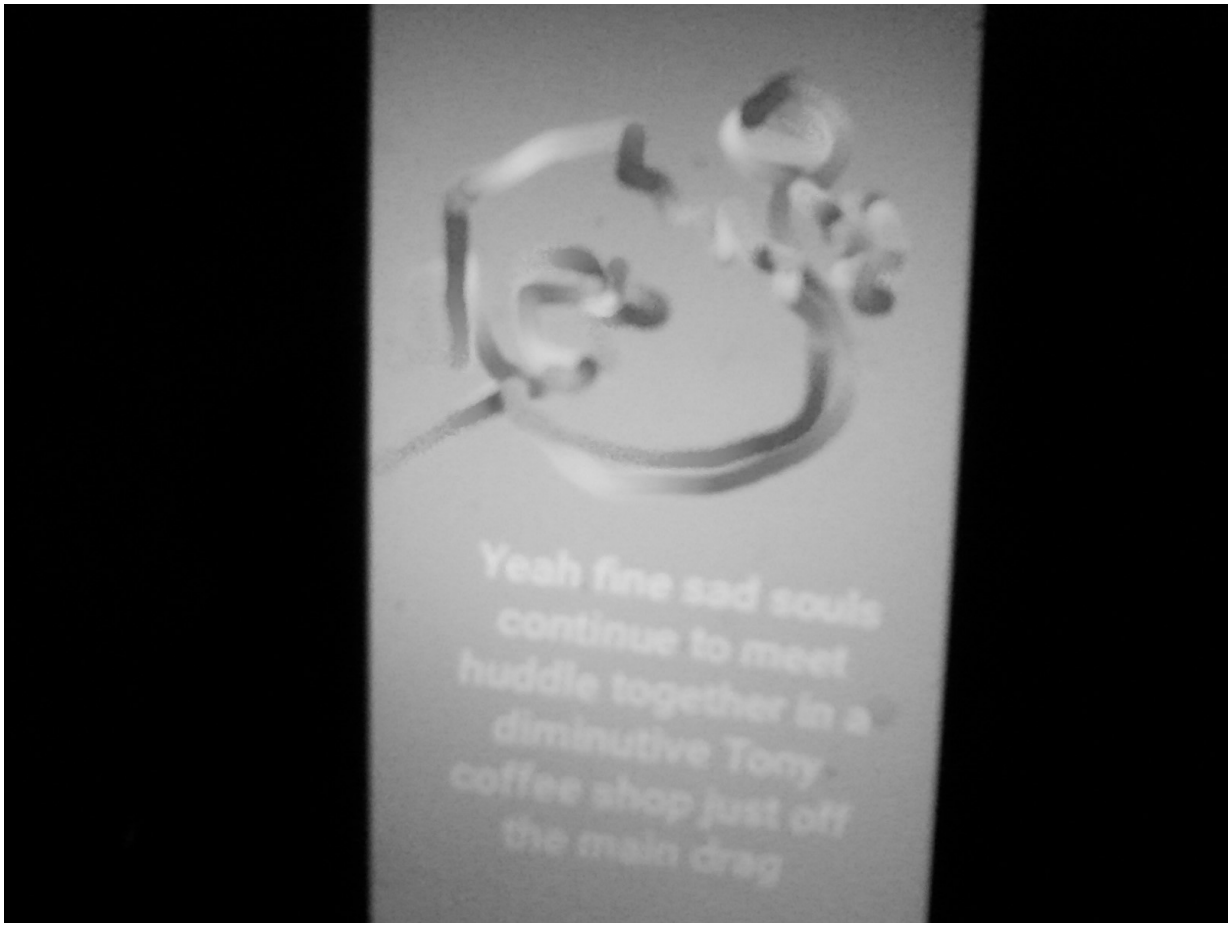

And the wind which
now blue turned hot
and dry and sterile
carrying only the
seeds of discontent

Eyes Hardened


Jaws set

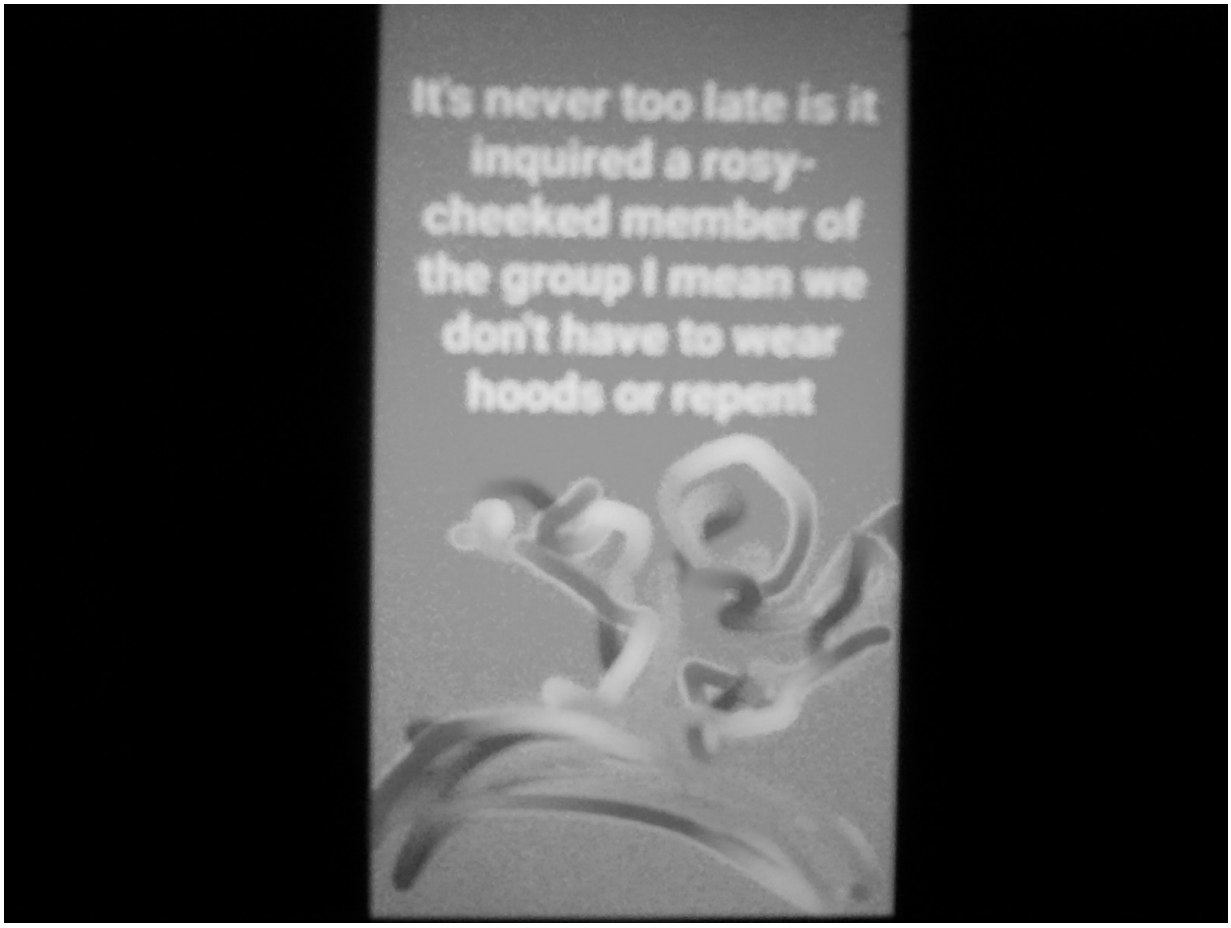

Modest unremarkable
meeting Halls
courtesy of the
privateers appeared
overnight and
strategic parts of the
medding Metropolis

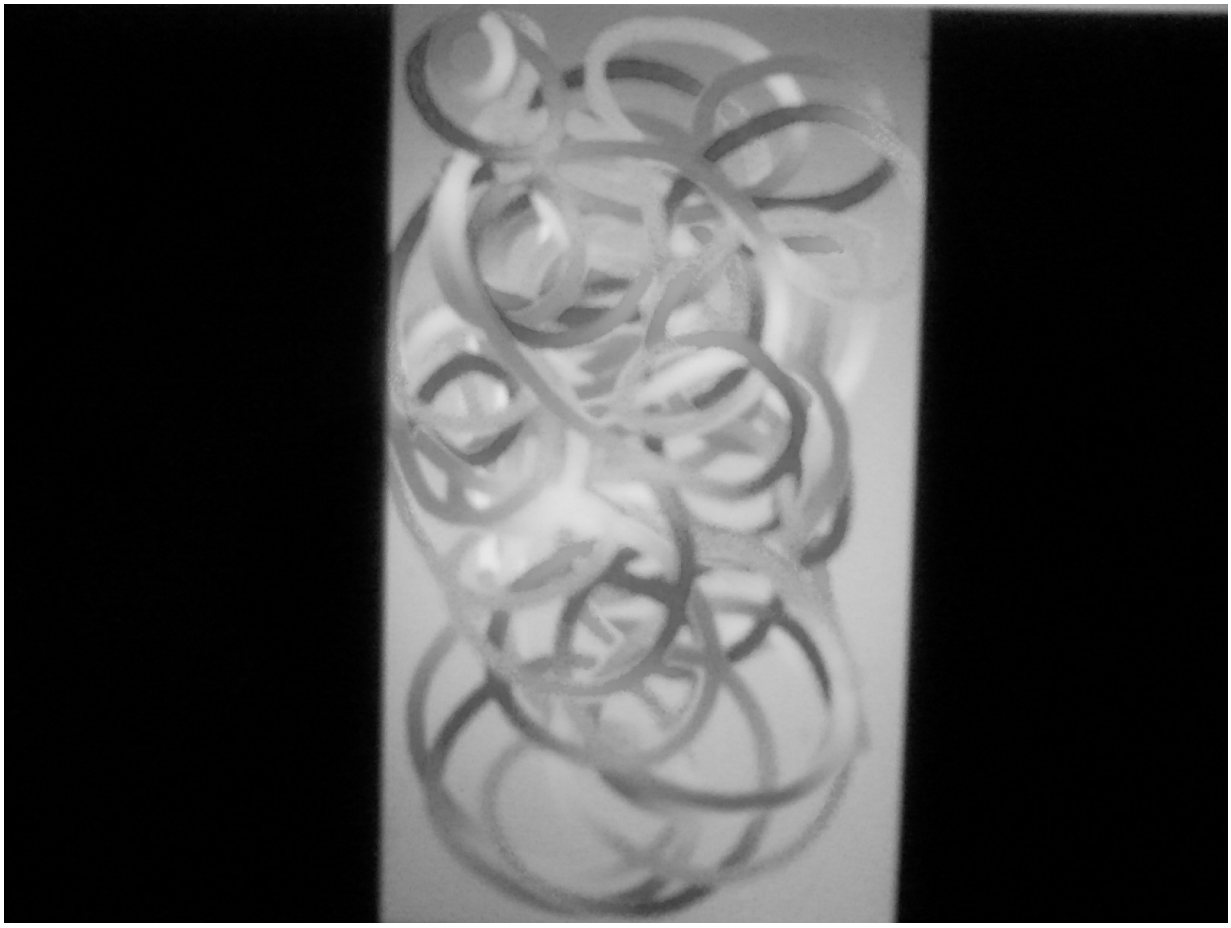
They sought a harness
not the sweet pea

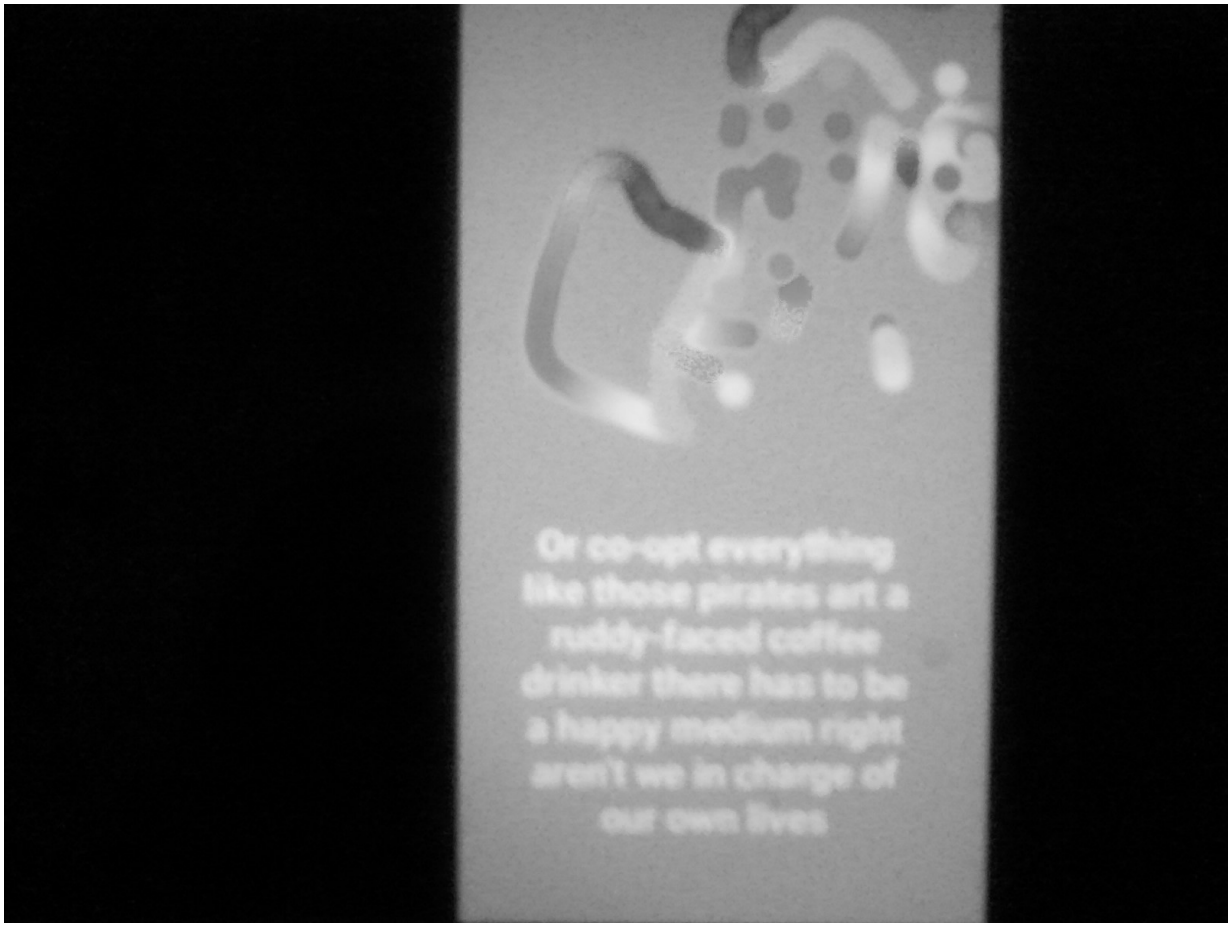

Yeah fine sad souls
continue to meet
huddle together in a
diminutive Tony
coffee shop just off
the main drag

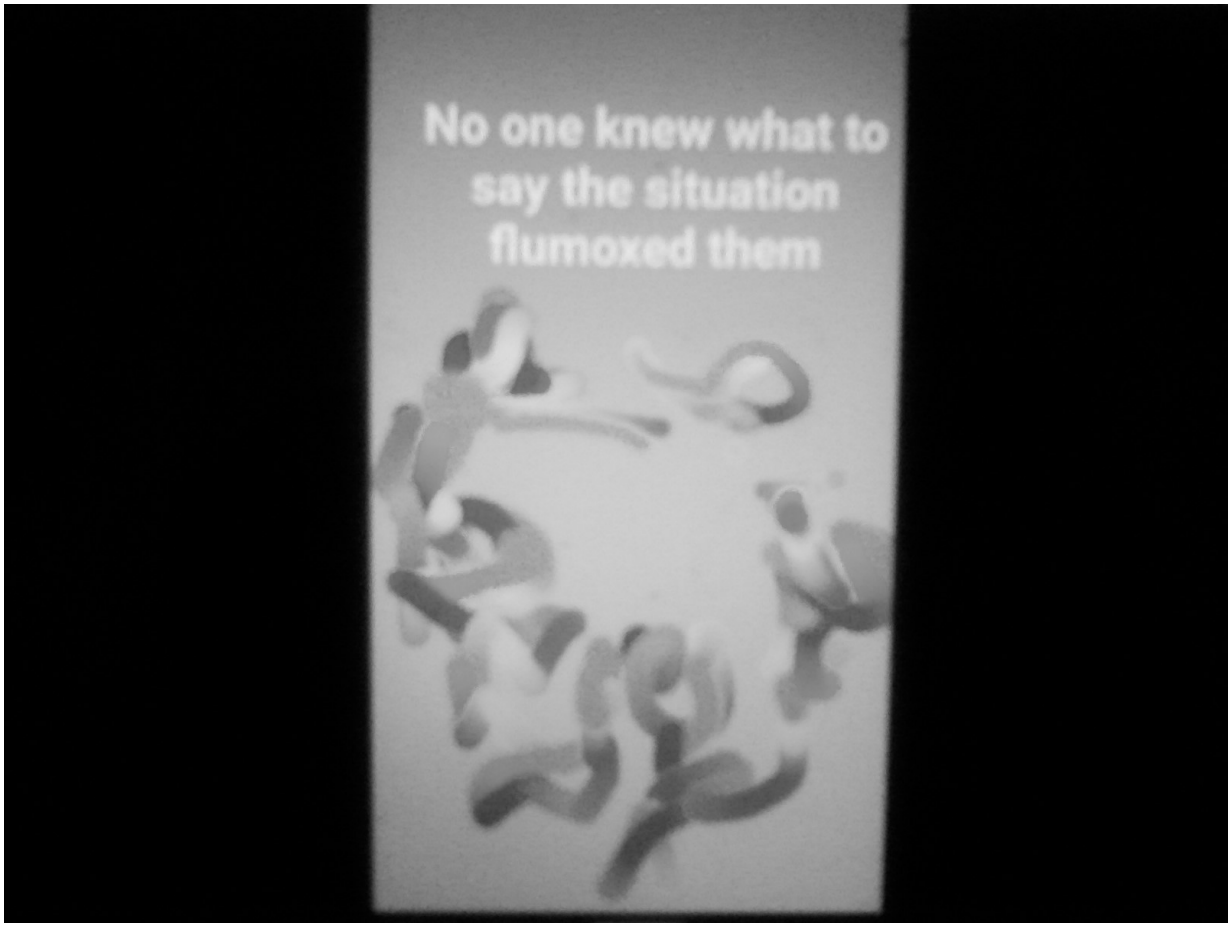
What happened last
one Rumble citizen
everything has soured
I don't get it

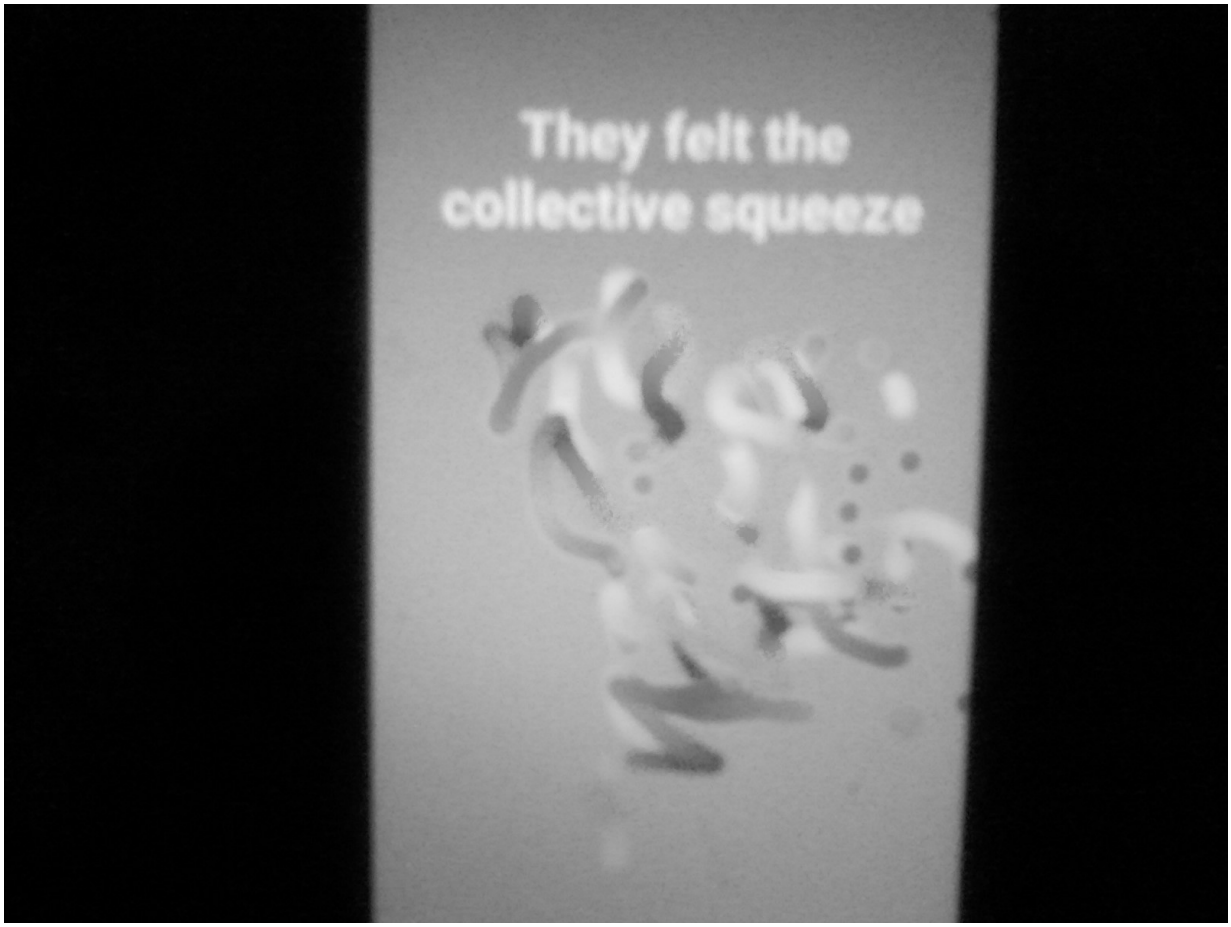
Greed I guess
responded and
nervous County
seated at the formica
top table with the
other four all seemed
well at first

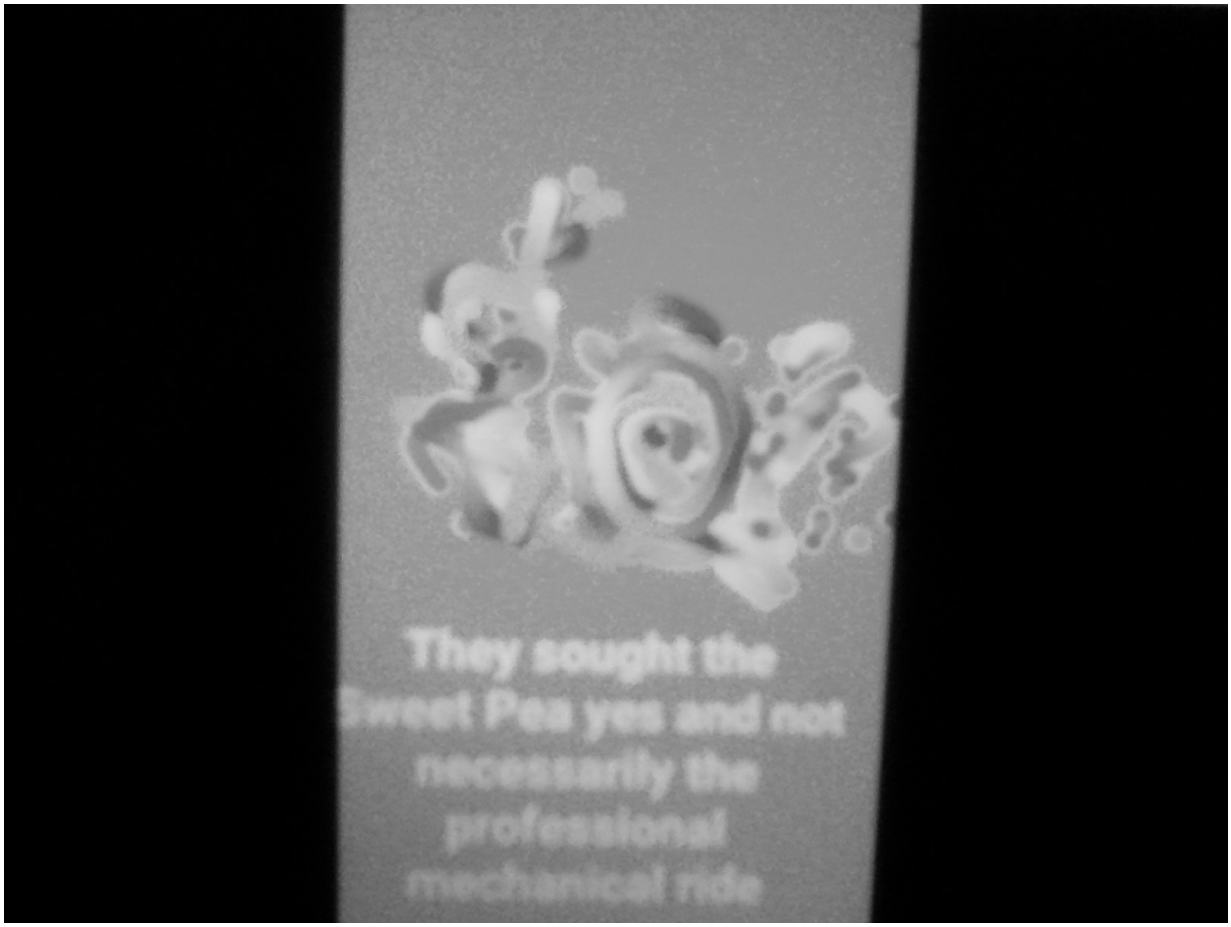

It's never too late is it
inquired a rosy-
cheeked member of
the group I mean we
don't have to wear
hoods or repent




Or co-opt everything
like those pirates art a
ruddy-faced coffee
drinker there has to be
a happy medium right
aren't we in charge of
our own lives

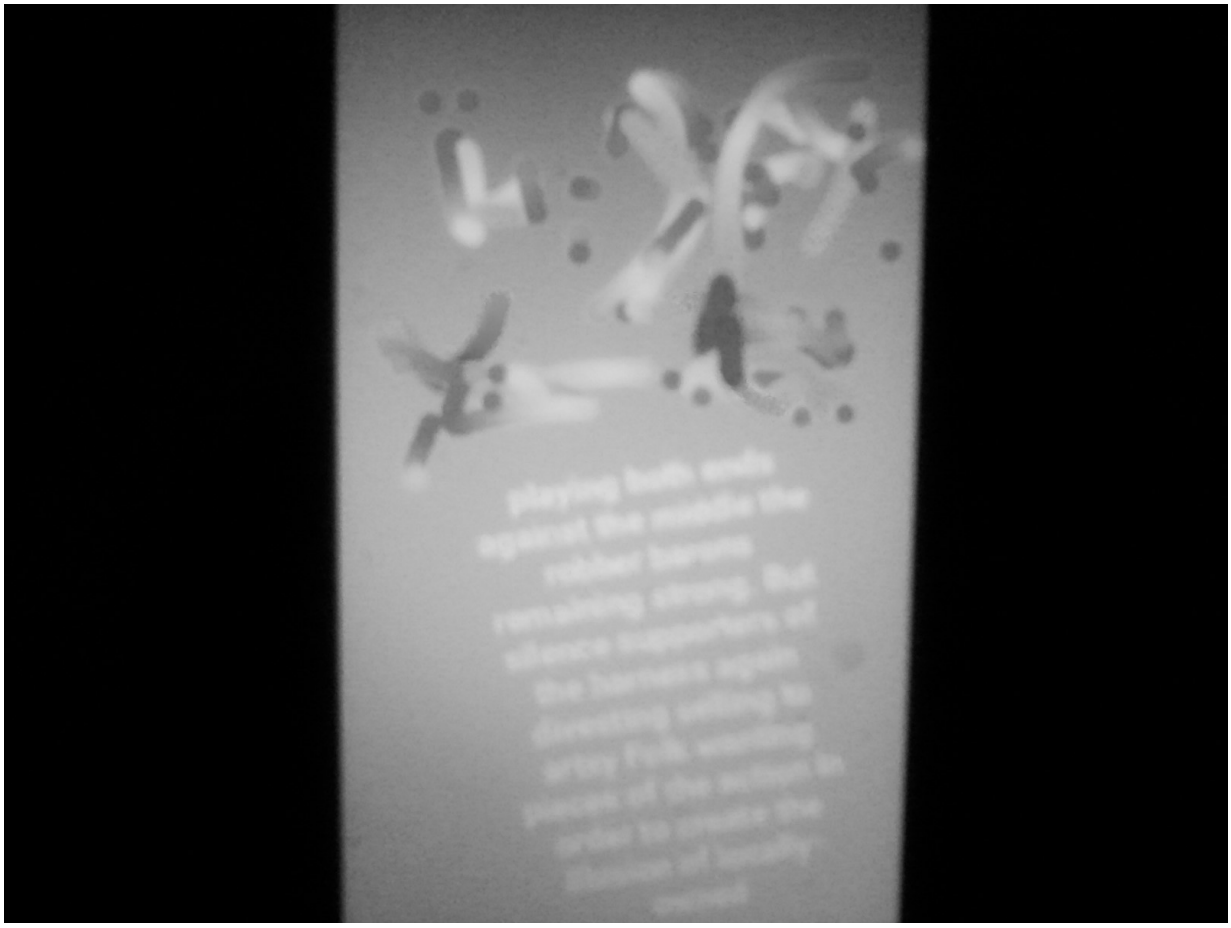

No one knew what to say the situation flumoxed them

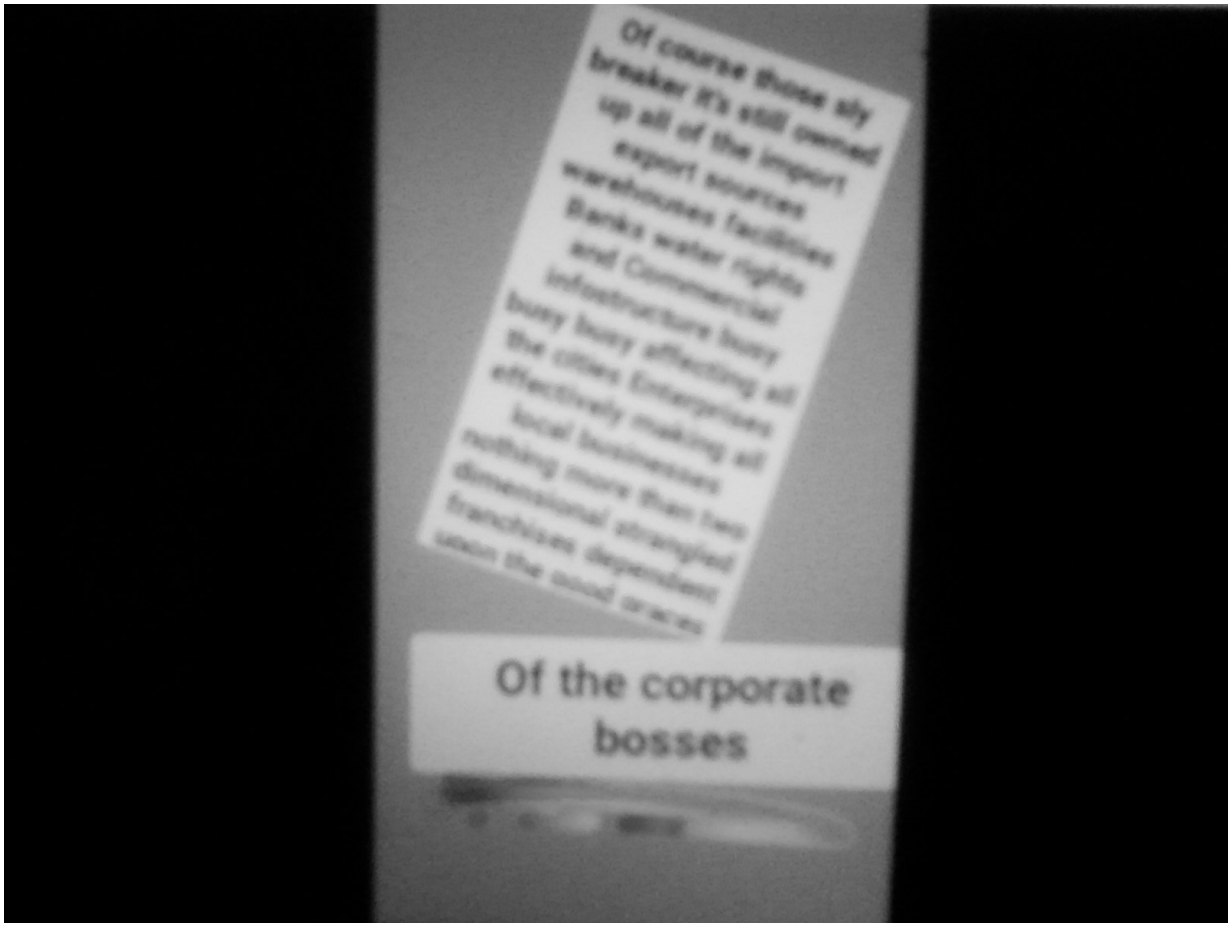

They felt the
collective squeeze

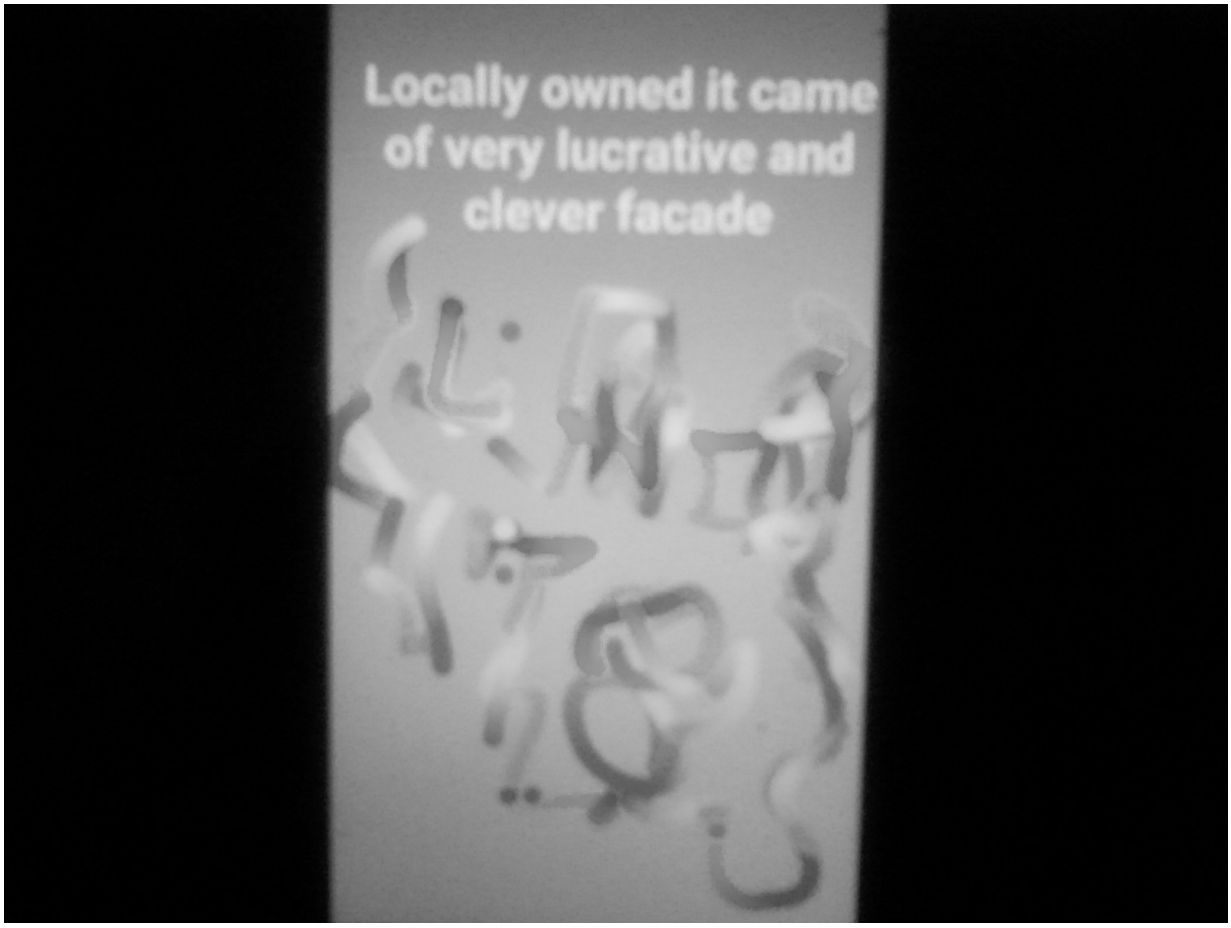

They sought the
Sweet Pea yes and not
necessarily the
professional
mechanical ride

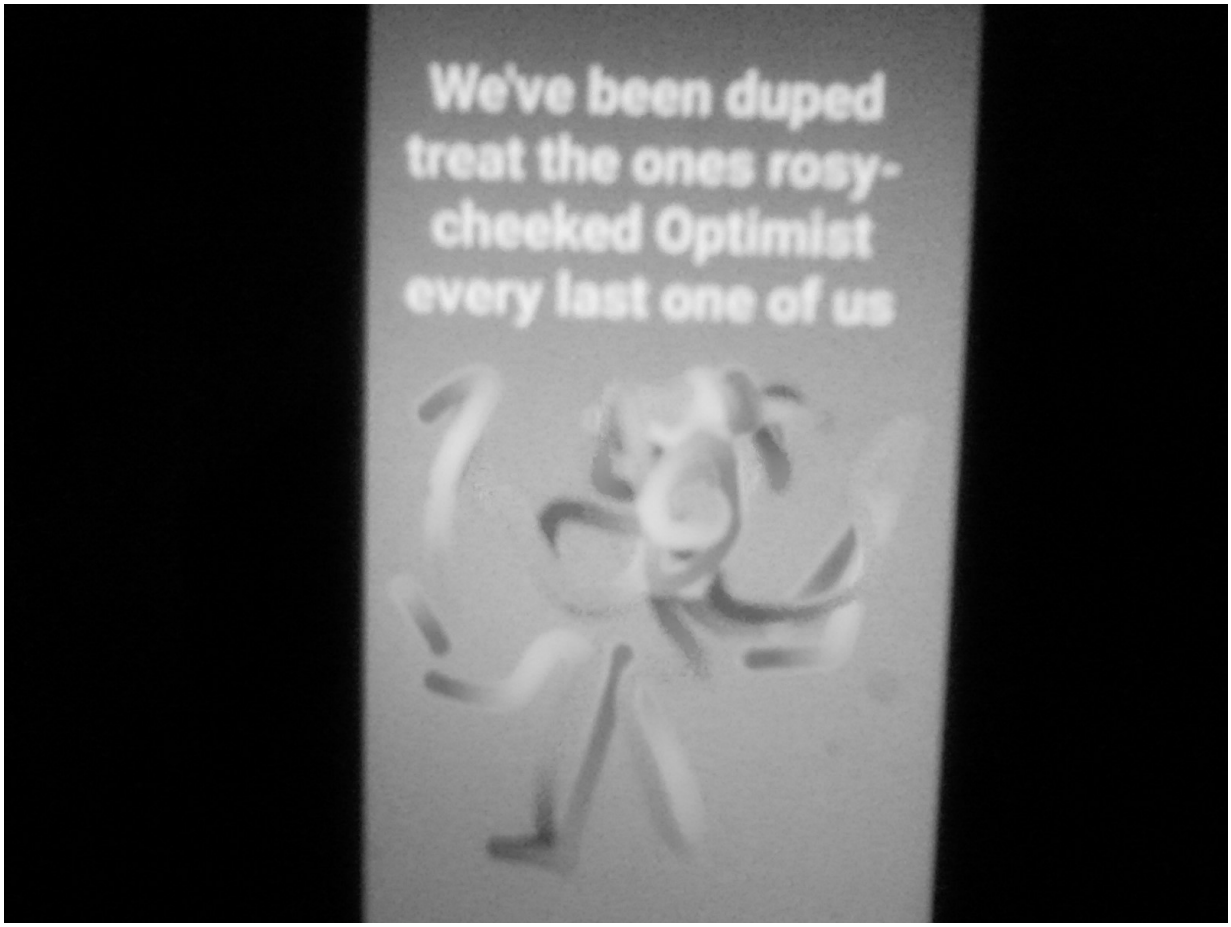
Feeling drained and
defeated the five
conservationists
finish their cups of
coffee only one had
tea and exited the
cramped Cafe

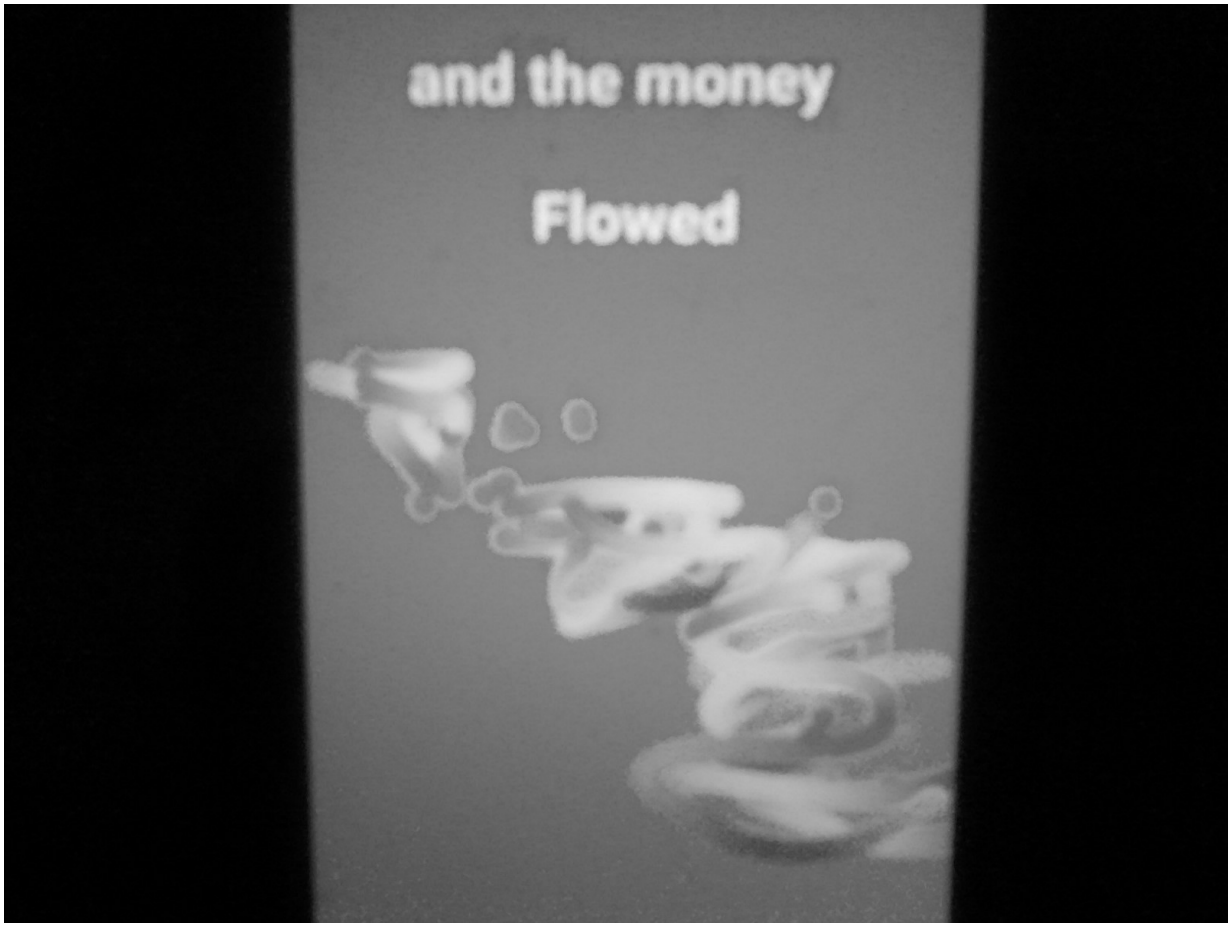
The wind blew hot and
dry and sterile

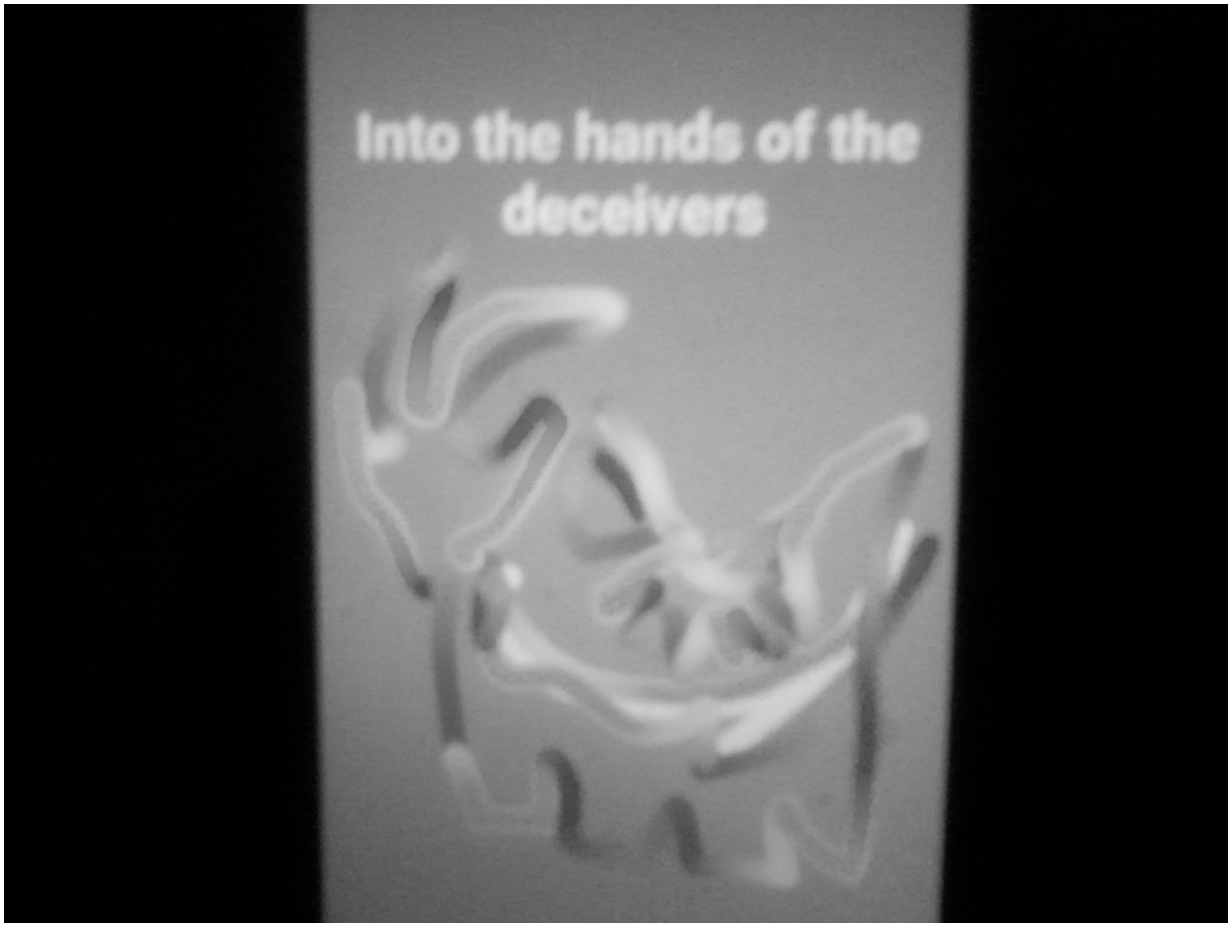


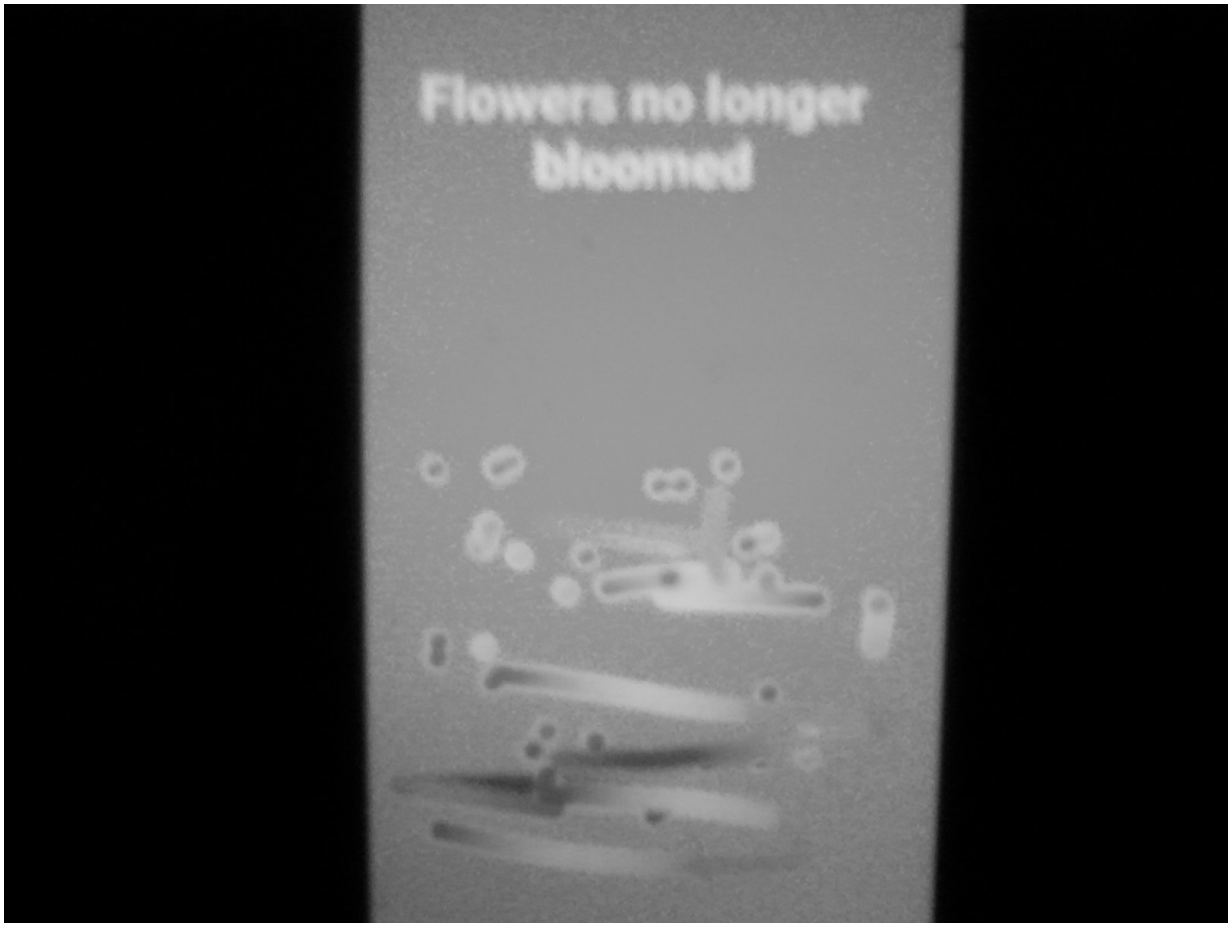

Of course those sly
breaker R's still owned
up all of the import
export sources
warehouses facilities
Banks water rights
and Commercial
infostructure busy
busy busy affecting all
the cities Enterprises
effectively making all
local businesses
nothing more than two
dimensional strangled
franchises dependent
upon the mind graces
Of the corporate
bosses


Locally owned it came
of very lucrative and
clever facade

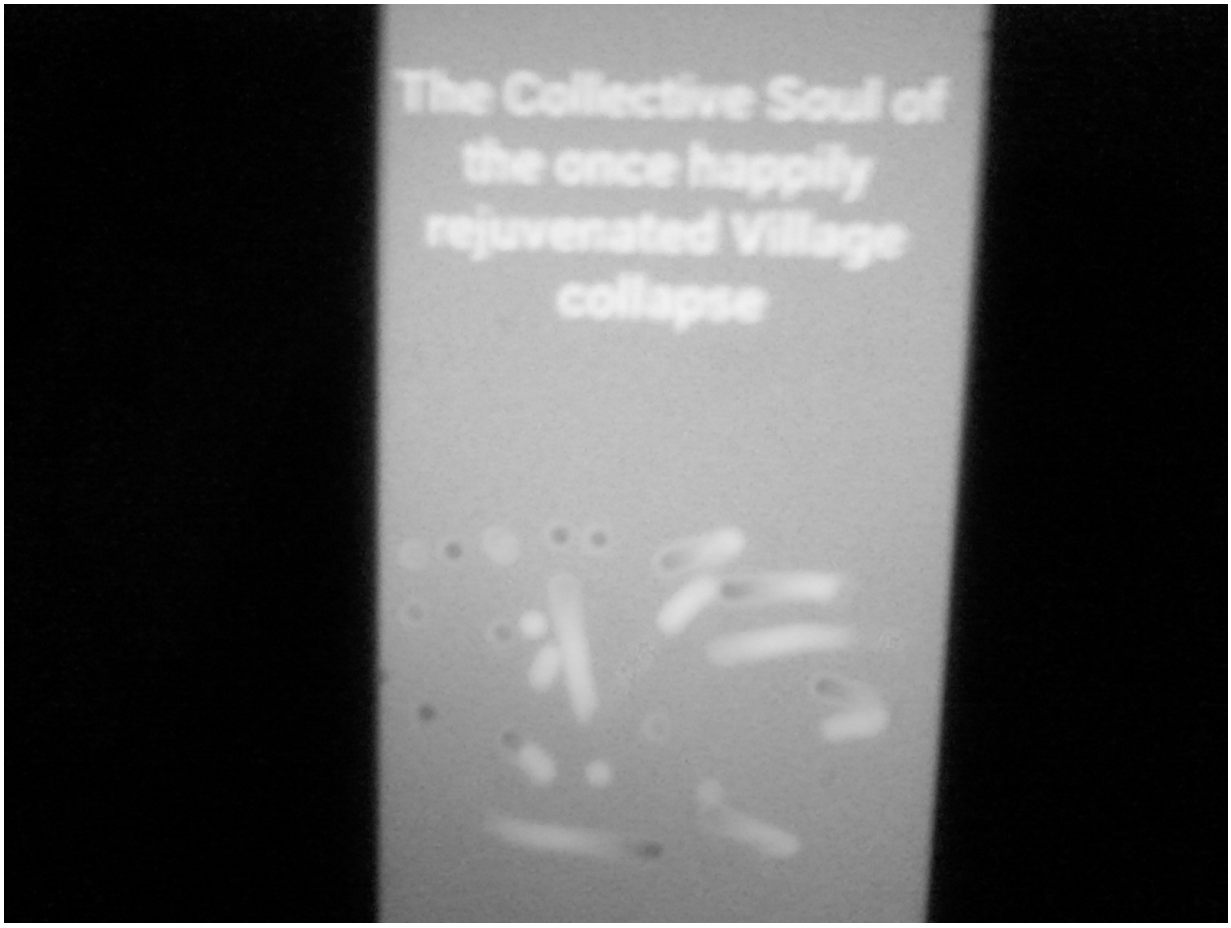

We've been duped
treat the ones rosy-
cheeked Optimist
every last one of us


and the money
Flowed

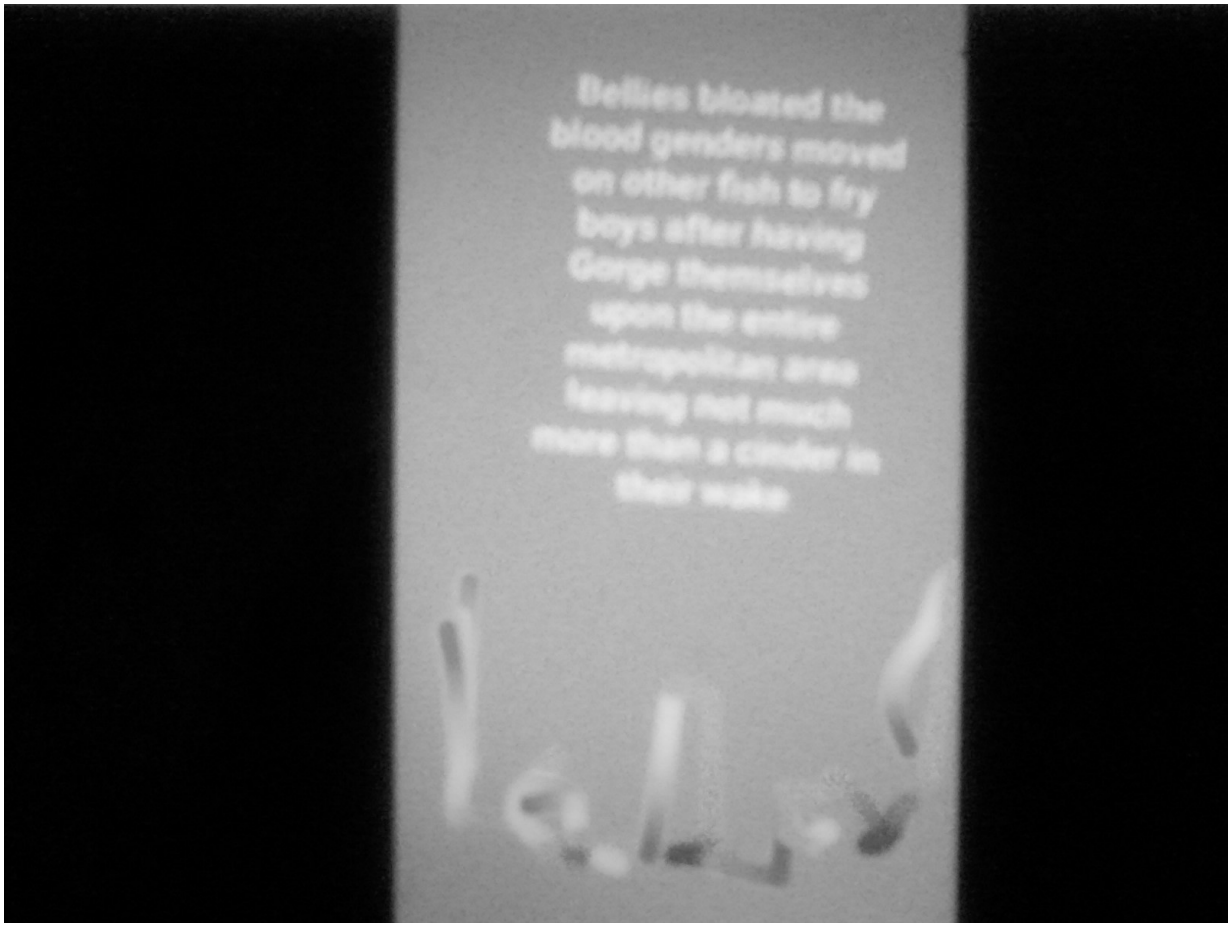

Into the hands of the
deceivers

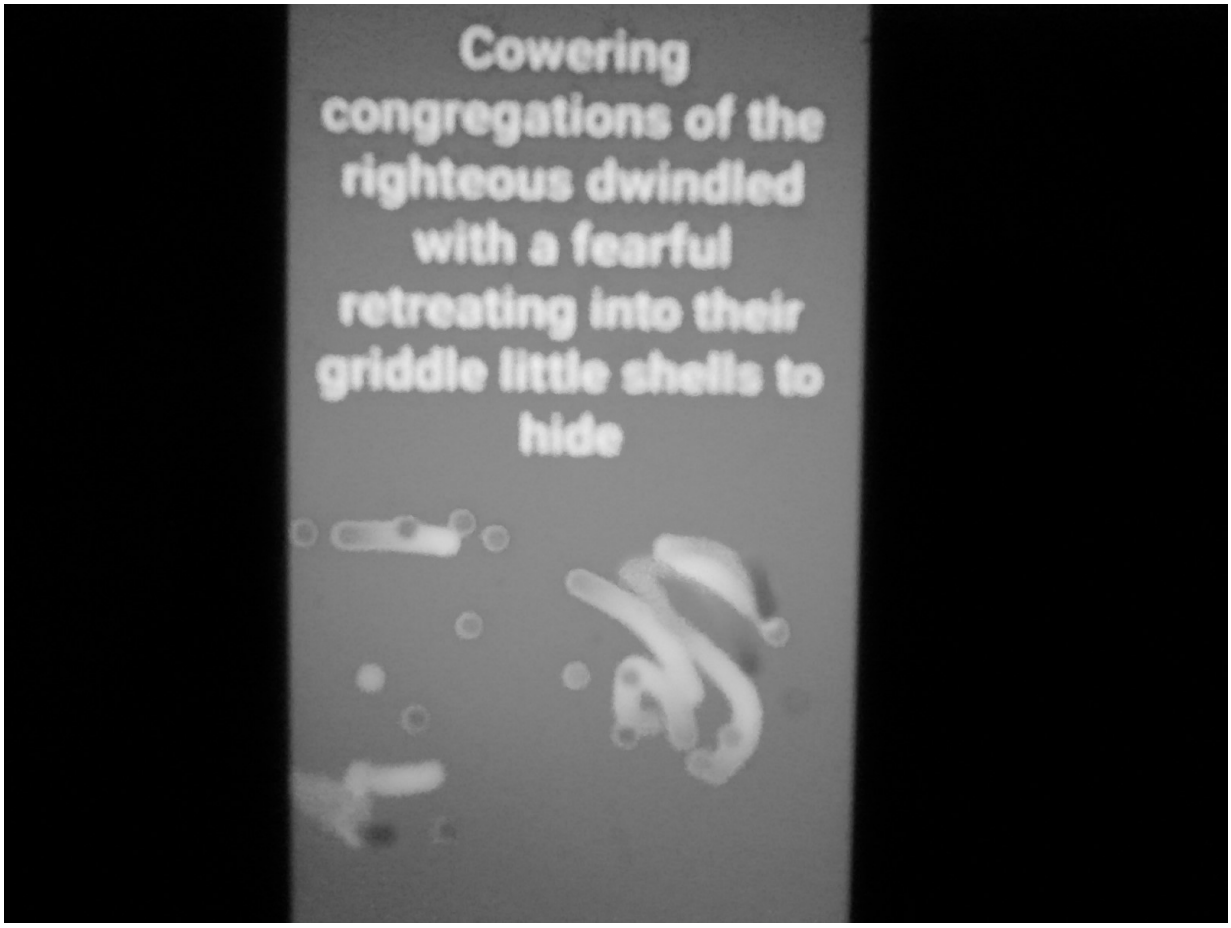

Flowers no longer
bloomed

The air became file
and pungent


The Collective Soul of
the once happily
rejuvenated Village
collapse

As all of the hives
vanished

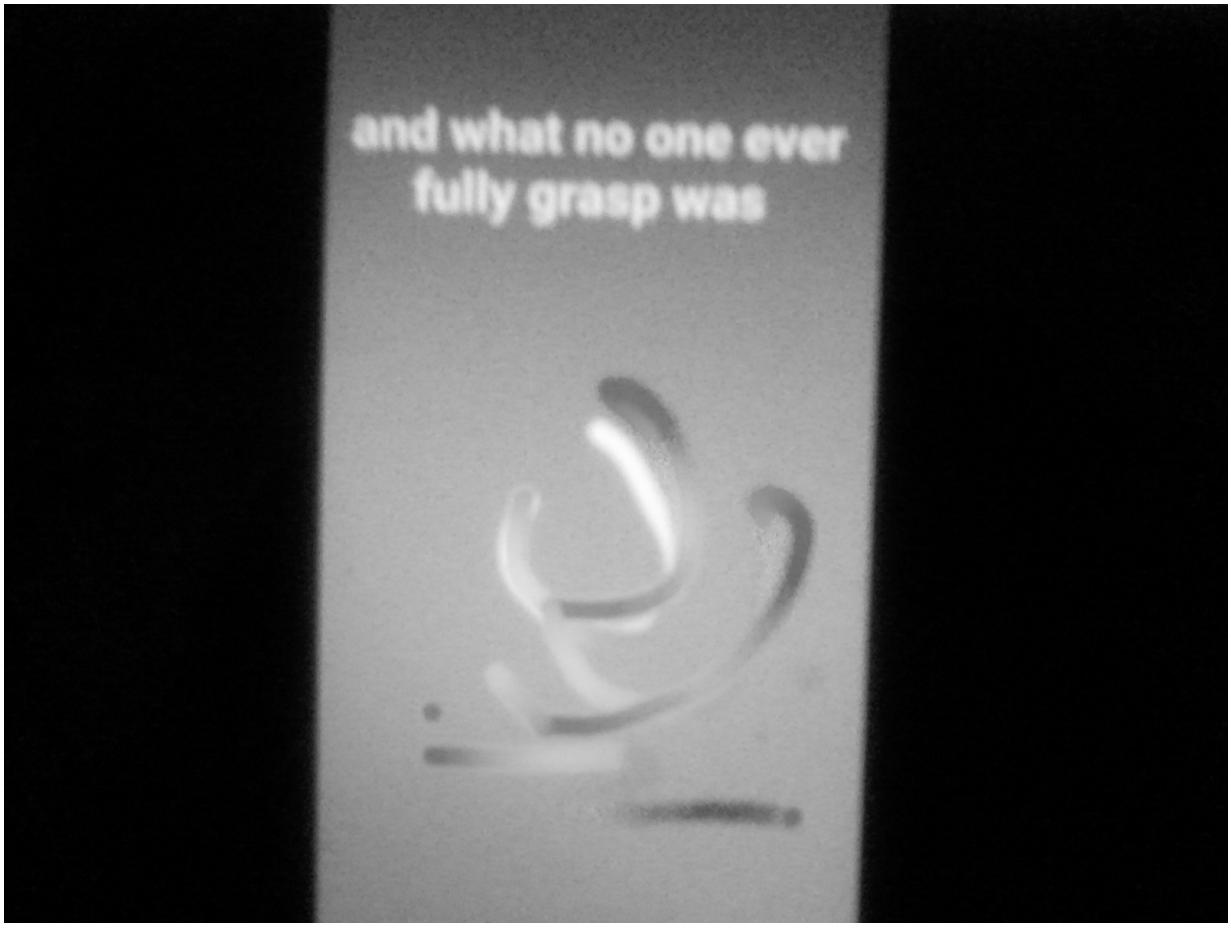

Bellies bloated the
blood genders moved
on other fish to fry
boys after having
Gorge themselves
upon the entire
metropolitan area
leaving not much
more than a cinder in
their wake


Cowering
congregations of the
righteous dwindled
with a fearful
retreating into their
griddle little shells to
hide

The citizenry
evaporated

In time the Tall Weeds
of Despair choked all
remaining life out of
the land

And the little town
became Windswept
once again


and what no one ever
fully grasp was

It was just a thought